Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." **TERMS: Two Dollars, in Advance**

Vol. XLV. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, March 3, 1877. No. 14.

Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

The Meeting at Newport.

The past week witnessed the holding of one of the most successful, enthusiastic and profitable conventions ever held in this State under the auspices of the Maine Board of Agriculture. It was held at Newport in Penobscot county, and in the attendance, the close interest given to the proceedings, and the intelligent questioning of the speakers, surpassed any similar meeting that has been held for many years. It is true, the very earnest invitation extended to the Board from citizens of the town, to hold its meetings there, led the members to expect a large attendance, but it far exceeded their anticipations in this respect, while in enthusiasm and intelligent attention to the subjects presented, was a matter of frequent and gratified comment. Meridian Hall, the free use of which was generously given by the citizens, and capable of seating six or seven hundred persons, was filled at all the sessions, while at the evening meetings it was densely packed, extra seats being necessary and all standing room occupied.

The proceedings were not only of an interesting character, but the leading topics presented were those of vital importance to our farmers. Few subjects are now being considered by them with greater thoughtfulness than those of the growing of our breadstuffs, and the increase of the number of sheep in the State. Indian corn, as one of the leading staples of the country, has, from downright shiftlessness, been sadly neglected by the farmers of Maine in the past few years, and this too, while all the conditions for producing large crops are most favorable. In the hope of directing more attention to its cultivation the coming season, the subject was thoroughly presented by several gentlemen, illustrated to some extent by various charts, and a fair collection of the varieties grown in the State. The discussions upon the subject were animated, instructive, and will, we feel sure, from the interest inspired in the audiences, result in a largely increased yield the coming season: not that a greater area will be planted, perhaps, but that by better preparation of the soil, better manuring and cultivation, a largely increased product will be obtained.

Maine also offers unusual facilities for the production of wool and mutton, and in the expansion of this industry will be found one of the greatest sources of our agricultural strength and prosperity. Just now, as the new law is favorable to its protection from the ravages of dogs, is a good time to direct increased attention to its many advantages for our State; and the admirable lecture of Hon. John L. Hayes of Boston, upon this subject, was most timely. He spoke rapidly for over two hours, but so full of interest was his lecture that no sense of weariness was felt by the large audience. His lecture was illustrated by a large number of fine specimens, which rendered it very interesting and attractive, while from a scientific and practical point it was a discourse of very great value to our farmers.

Among other interesting topics presented in papers from members of the Board and others, were the following: Book-keeping for Farmers—a thing to which little or no thought has been given by a class who stand in as much need of its benefits as any other, and from the presentation of which we hope much good will come—by Gen. John Marshall Brown; Some of our Injurious Insects, by Prof. C. H. Fernald of the Maine State College, illustrated by very accurate and attractive figures; Hop Culture—a subject of much local importance to Maine, as the hop is a product which brings to a single county in the State annually, from $70,000 to $90,000—by Thomas Reynolds; and a suggestive lecture on The Margin of Profit, by Prof. M. C. Fernald of the State College. Abstracts of other useful and interesting papers given at the meeting, to which we have not room to refer here, will be found in our report, a portion of which is published in this issue.

The meeting is regarded by every body who attended it, and by the members of the Board who are familiar with similar previous gatherings, as the most successful ever held in Maine. And if the audiences that greeted the several speakers were large and intelligent, it is only fair to say that the whole programme for the meeting was a good one, and that the speakers more than satisfied the expectations of the people. More than once it was said, "That was better than we expected;" and persons who came only to attend one or two sessions, remained during the whole meeting. The attendance of prominent farmers from distant points—Augusta, Lewiston, Portland, Winthrop and other places—was also larger than has been usual at previous meetings for a long time. The people of the place were cordial and generous in their reception of the Board; the members of the Glee Club, under the leadership of Mr. P. S. Judkins, enlivened the evening meetings with excellent music; and the members of the Newport Farmers' Club, through its committee, of which Mr. John Stuart was chairman, did everything which devolved upon them. Finally, Messrs. C. Sawyer & Son of the Shaw House, performed their part in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, their table, and uniform attention to the wants and comfort of their large number of patrons being a matter of frequent and hearty commendation.

Editorial Notes.

It is too bad to spoil a good story, but it is always best to correct mistakes and get at the truth. Mr. Frost of North Wayne, who sent us an account of the butter yield of his Jersey heifer, which was published in No. 12, of our present volume, and which gave the product as EIGHT pounds—writes us to say it should have been TWO pounds; an error which probably crept into our columns through the agency of that d——l which is supposed to have such influence in newspaper offices. And so the cloud of criticisms, which are a good evidence of careful reading, sent us in response to this statement, go into the waste basket, where of course their writers want them to go.

We are under obligations to our old friend and contributor, John Copp, Esq., of Wakefield, N. H., for a handsome lot of "Mother" apples, a variety not as well known, and not as generally cultivated as it should be. The specimens were all selected, and were rather above the average size, having the deep, warm, rich, red color; the juicy, yellow flesh, and the spicy, sub-acid, but indescribably rich and peculiar flavor—which are the characterics of this apple, esteemed by many as superior to the Nodhead. Although somewhat past its best season, the flavor was well preserved. Mr. I. V. McKenney of Auburn, also favors us with specimens of the Washington strawberry, an apple which is highly esteemed, originating in northern New York, and in eating in this State from October to January.

State Agricultural Society.

Persons acquainted with the numerous transformations through which the State Agricultural Society has passed within the last half dozen years of its chequered existence, and the frequent "amendments" to which its unfortunate constitution has been subjected, will not be surprised, bearing in mind the status of the society, as defined by us in our issue of two weeks since, that, at the meeting held in this city last week, under a justice's warrant, some persons should have opposed the proceeding as illegal and unnecessary. Indeed, we do not wonder, considering the fact the constitution has been so many times revised and remodeled, that Mr. Libbey raised the questions he did at the last meeting, as reported in full on another page of this paper. We have repeatedly advised against these changes whenever they have been proposed, believing, in our old-fashioned conservatism, that an organization which had worked well for fifteen years will answer a similarly useful purpose for an indefinite period in the future; and we have also advised against the increase in the number of Trustees, which was originally four, believing they could do the work with less friction and more economically than a larger number; and that it was a bad policy to create fancy offices in the managing board, for the sake of making good positions for somebody's friends. This continual tinkering of the constitution, the unprofitable alliances with other societies in holding its exhibitions, and the unfortunate contracts made with outside parties in connection with its fairs, have brought the society just about where we predicted it would. Still, we are glad to believe, the organization is by no means in a hopelessly moribund condition; and as all's well that ends well, we should, perhaps, felicitate the members of the Society, and the farmers of the State upon the results of the last meeting in this city.

The Society is to be congratulated that it emerges from this "investigation" purified and strengthened, with an efficient board of officers, its life members retained, and its debts assumed—while the farmers are to be congratulated that the new organization is in the interest of the people, and is a return to the simple and economical principles upon which the society in its best days was managed. The new president, Gen. John Marshall Brown of Portland, is in the highest sense well fitted for the position, and the selection is an admirable one. A gentleman of broad views, liberal culture, high social position, and supreme integrity, with a thorough love of the farm and for the farmer—he is just the man to give high tone to the society, infuse into it new life and carry it forward in a successful manner. The secretary and treasurer are both capable gentlemen, and have an acquaintance with the important details of the society's work, which will be of incalculable advantage to the organization. The trustees and other officers, though new men, are not without useful experience in similar work in a more limited sphere, and will, we feel sure, make a good record for themselves and the society. We venture to suggest to them that they keep free from all "consolidations" in holding their exhibitions; that they abrogate all ruinous contracts; discontinue fancy offices, as needless as the fifth wheel to a coach, and as expensive as they are needless, and return to that economical system of management, under which, in the past, the society has won so much success, and met with such generous approval. Then may we reasonably expect to see a repetition of its former honorable achievements, and to find that its future may be even brighter than its past.

Notices of Recent Publications.

Recent Ornithological Literature.

The Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass., has lately published a work by Mr. H. D. Minot, on the "Land and Game Birds of New England," which will be found of special value to young naturalists in the practical study of our New England birds. The author has been over all the ground himself, and that too, unaided by any similar work; and having felt the need of a plain, practical guide to ornithology, has endeavored to supply it from his own study and his own observation, for the assistance of all young ornithologists. To accurate descriptions of the birds, are added notes on their habits and songs, with descriptions of their nest and eggs; so that it forms a complete manual of the subject. About twenty outline figures of birds are given, and as an appendix, a key to the eggs of Massachusetts, and also a key to the land birds of New England classified by colors. It is a thoroughly complete and trustworthy guide for easy every day reference. For circulars describing the work more fully, send to S. E. Cassino, Salem, Mass.

The Bulletin of the Nuthall Ornithological Club, is a quarterly journal of ornithology, which entered upon its second volume with the present year. It is issued in parts of 32 pages each, containing important contributions from our ornithologists, and notes of observation from all parts of the country. The number for January contains contributions from William Brewster, Robert Ridgway, Dr. Elliot Coues and others. There is also a contribution from our rising young ornithologist, Mr. Nathan Clifford Brown of Portland, on some birds new to the Fauna of Maine. The editor of this work is Prof. J. A. Allen of the Agassiz Museum, and the publishing agent Mr. H. B. Bailey, Newton, Mass. Terms $1.00 per annum.

Cassell's Book of the Horse.

The publishers have sent us four additional numbers, 5—8 of their "Book of the Horse," which they are now publishing in parts to subscribers, in a style similar to their admirable works on poultry, pigeons, &c.—each part consisting of 24 pages of letter press, one colored plate, and several wood engravings. The text is by Mr. Samuel Sidney, a high authority on the subject, and the work will be completed in twenty-five parts, at 50 cts each. Address Cassell, Petter & Galpin, 596 Broadway, New York.

[Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Maine Board of Agriculture and Farmers' Convention.

FIRST DAY—FORENOON.

Annual Meeting of the Board.

The annual meeting of the Maine Board of Agriculture was held at Meridian Hall, Newport, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, Feb. 20th—22d. The weather was very fine throughout and the meeting largely attended.

The Board was called to order at 9 o'clock A. M., and W. W. Harris of Portland made temporary Chairman. The following gentlemen were appointed a committee on credentials, viz. Messrs. Wasson, Bodwell and Hight. They subsequently reported a quorum of the numbers present.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE—1877.

Members at Large appointed by Governor and Council, C. F. Allen, Orono; M. C. Fernald, Orono; H. Carmichael, Brunswick; D. M. Dunham, Bangor; Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast. From State Ag'l Society, B. M. Hight, Skowhegan. State Pomological Society, J. A. Varney, North Vassalboro. Maine Poultry Association, W. W. Harris, Portland. Maine Dairyman's Association, J. R. Nelson, Winthrop.

County Members.

Name.	County.	P. O. Address.
Ira E. Getchell,	Kennebec,	N. Vassalboro.
Z. A. Gilbert,	Androscoggin,	East Turner.
L. H. Winslow,	Lincoln,	Nobleboro.
C. W. Hersey,	Washington,	Pembroke.
P. W. Ayer,	Waldo,	Freedom.
Horace Bodwell,	York,	Acton.
Thomas Reynolds,	Oxford,	Canton.
J. Marshall Brown,	Cumberland,	Portland.
Geo. Flint,	Somerset,	North Anson.
I. E. Mallett,	Sagadahoc,	Topsham.
S. Wasson,	Hancock,	East Surry.
John Thissell,	Penobscot,	East Corinth.
J. O. Keys,	Franklin,	North Jay.
H. L. Leland,	Piscataquis,	E. Sangerville.
Nath. Alford,	Knox,	South Hope.
Columbus Hayford,	Aroostook,	Presque Isle.

The permanent organization of the Board was then effected by the choice of the following officers:—

President:—I. E. Getchell, North Vassalboro.

Vice President:—W. W. Harris, Portland.

Secretary:—Samuel L. Boardman, Augusta.

Committee on Topics:—Messrs. Brown, Wasson, Bodwell.

Committee on Pay Roll:—Messrs. Flint, Ayer, Varney.

After the organization, an appropriate address of welcome in behalf of the citizens of Newport, was given by Don A. H. Powers, Esq., which was responded to in fitting terms by John Marshall Brown of Portland, and the public exercises of the convention entered upon.

The first paper was on the Cultivation of the Hop, by Thomas Reynolds, member from Oxford county.

Cultivation of the Hop.

The opening pages of Mr. Reynolds' paper on hop culture, were devoted to a brief description of the plant and a history of its cultivation in Germany (where it can be traced back to the 9th century), England and the United States. The sunny slopes of hills, well protected from severe winds, and where the soil is light and loamy are the best locations for a hop field. Set the plants from six to eight feet apart, and after they have been set one year, provide each hill with three or four poles, from fifteen to twenty feet high. The ground should be carefully prepared for the plants, and kept clean and free from weeds and grass. The fruit should remain on the vines till fully matured; and when ripe the hops will be of a brownish color. The gathering should be done carefully and neatly, all foreign substances, burs and immature hops being carefully rejected. The quality and flavor of the American hop is nearly or quite as good as that of England or Germany, when the fruit is allowed to ripen, gathered with care and properly cured. This year has clearly shown to the American grower the disadvantage of the slovenly picking of immature fruit. The German crop was short, and that country alone could have used all of our surplus at full prices, had the fruit been allowed to fully mature and been properly picked and cured; while now she refuses our crops at any price. Hops that to-day—Feb. 9th, 1877—find a slow sale at 15 a 18c, might, with suitable care, have been finding a ready market at 30 or 35c. Not only should hops be properly picked, but they should be carefully cured, pressed and baled, and every operation conducted in the nicest manner.

Next Mr. Reynolds gave full statistics concerning the consumption of hops in different countries, which we have not space to reproduce in full. He then entered into details of their culture in Maine, which is chiefly confined to Oxford county and towns in the western part of the State. For forty years they have been a leading crop on the Androscoggin river, and during the past year 400,000 lbs of hops were raised in Maine, or about 2200 bales, which at 25c per pound, would amount to $100,000. There has been sold and sent into market about 1850 bales, which have netted the growers from 25 to 30c per lb. The remainder of our crop, or about 350 bales remain unsold in the growers' hands. The Maine grown hop is regarded by those competent to judge as possessing the best keeping qualities of any hop grown in this country. In conclusion, Mr. Reynolds presented a letter from Prof. Stockbridge, giving his formulæ for the production of hops:—A compound of 25 lbs nitrogen, 39 pounds of potash, and 18 pounds of phosphoric acid. Prof. Stockbridge says: "This amount of these elements should produce 1000 lbs of dried hops. As I have had no opportunity to try and prove it, the first year's use must be considered experimental. But I have no fears of the results."

What Constitutes a Thoroughbred?

In answering this question, in the paper presented by Mr. Ayer, he gave first a history of the English thoroughbred horse and its breeding from the earliest times, citing numerous foreign authorities to substantiate his points. He next took up the term as applied to the different breeds of cattle, starting with the Shorthorns, and giving an account of their origin and history in England, and the means through which the breed had been brought to its present high standard of excellence. The Jerseys, Ayrshires, Holsteins and Devons were next taken up respectively, and a brief summary of their characteristics given. The conclusion was reached that, in all instances evidences of importation or tracing of pedigrees through several generations, as recorded in the herd-books of the respective breeds, was the only positive evidence of an animal's being thoroughbred.

Discussion.

Succeeding the paper by Mr. Ayer, the remainder of the forenoon was spent in a discussion of the subject. Mr. Wasson opened the discussion, and made a statement concerning the general ignorance which prevailed in the minds of many persons as to what constituted a thoroughbred animal. In his section a farmer had purchased what he had been assured was a thoroughbred South Down buck, which had six horns; and another had purchased a thoroughbred Jersey, which was anything but a thoroughbred or a Jersey. This ignorance was being constantly met with, and so long as it was, he believed we needed to diffuse information as to what really constituted a thoroughbred animal, that farmers everywhere might be guarded against imposition. Mr. Gilbert followed in some sensible and very accurate remarks, which took largely, a practical turn, and contained suggestions of much importance to all farmers. He believed in feed and care, as well as breeding and blood, and thought it very necessary for a farmer to have a clear and definite idea as to what he wanted to accomplish in a given direction and then strive for its fulfilment. No amount of good blood could make up for a want of good feed and good care, and he counseled the closest economy and the most judicious efforts to success in all the operations of breeding. Mr. Nelson of Winthrop, spoke in behalf of the Jerseys, a breed whose qualities and characteristics are well known, and which has justly many admirers. Gen. Brown, who is an extensive breeder of this popular breed, gave an interesting account of them as they appear on the Island of Jersey, their native home, where he has studied them with great care; and hit the nail squarely on the head in this matter of thoroughbreds, when he stated that it was a matter of clear and distinct pedigre, which it was necessary should be recorded in some recognized herd book of authority—then when a man purchases an animal, which is claimed to be a thoroughbred of any breed whatever, he should insist on having from the seller a certificate of the fact. Purchase thoroughbreds only of reliable breeders, then there will be little risk of imposition. Mr. Ayer closed the discussion by giving a statement of the general characteristics of the Shorthorn breed of cattle.

AFTERNOON.

The convention assembled at 2 o'clock P. M., Mr. Gilbert of Androscoggin county in the chair.

Poultry Raising Commercially Considered.

In the absence of Mr. Brackett who was detained at home on account of sickness, the time assigned to him was occupied by Mr. W. W. Harris of Portland, who read a practical, straightforward, earnest paper on the importance of poultry raising in our farm economy, and on the large commercial interest which centers in the productions of the poultry yard and hens' nest. Without giving tiresome statistics it was satisfactory in presenting the national importance of hens to France, and the vast number of poultry and eggs exported to England; while so far as our own country is concerned, the poultry interest is a large one and well worthy the attention of the farmer and political economist. Some excellent practical suggestions were given on the details of poultry raising. If a man is going into the business he must put the same interest, skill, care and economy into it that he would into any other pursuit; and if so he will be sure to succeed. Have a warm, dry, well-lighted house in which to keep hens; give them a good range, a various diet, pure water, and if you don't keep them till they are older than yourself, you will have an abundance of eggs—it being presumed in the first place that you have a good breed. Mr. Harris's paper was well received, and when he said "That's all I have to say," he was applauded in such a manner that it must have satisfied him the audience was sorry he had got through.

Following Mr. Harris, Mr. Getchell, President of the Board, read a paper upon the subject,

What Products shall Maine Export,

which was suggestive and valuable, full of good thoughts and worthy of careful consideration—but it was treated negatively rather than positively; it did not enumerate what products we should export; but by pointing out what we not import to a very large extent; it shew by inference that we should, by increasing our home production of these products, prevent their being purchased, and so render ourselves more independent.

It is not desirable for any nation or State to be large exporters of crude materials; and those nations which have done this in the past, in order to pay for manufactured goods which they have imported, have not become permanently prosperous by so doing. In our own State about 40 per cent. of our working men are farmers, and yet we do not produce much more than will feed our own population. In Great Britain only 6 1-2 per cent of her population, or one in sixteen are engaged in agriculture, yet this small percentage of producers furnish one half of all breadstuffs consumed in the country. In this State we should realize the fact that Maine is rapidly advancing in prosperity, that her manufactures of woolen and cotten goods, boots, shoes, lumber, her products of ice, granite, lime, slate and feldspar—are interests that have a continuous and steady growth, and withstand business depression. Leaving these industries and taking up other matters, Mr. Getchell first spoke of our wheat crop for which our soil is well adapted, and of which we produce good yields; and yet we purchase two and three-fourths millions of bushels, just because we do not sow the required number of acres. Corn was next considered, and of this we purchase one million bushels—and probably three million bushels would be nearer the truth—for which we pay more than $750,000; while at the same time our average yield per acre is 33 bushels, and it is better worth 90 cts per bushel than Western corn is 65 cts. Let every farmer ask himself if he can engage in a more profitable business than growing corn? Sheep husbandry is one of our most important branches of stock raising, and yet of this class of stock we do not keep near the number we should. If we owned as many per acre as densely populated France, instead of 400,000 we should have four millions; and if we kept as many as Great Britain, we should have nearly ten million. As an item of practical sheep husbandry, the speaker recommended farmers to increase the numbers of sheep kept, so their pastures will hardly carry the flock, fence off the number of acres they intend to break up two years hence, and turn their whole flock into this enclosure one day each week during the summer. The change will be grateful to them, they can do without water one day, it necessary, and the cost and trouble, will be more than paid in their first crop. Manures next received attention upon which some valuable suggestions were made, especially upon the use of fish refuse as a manure. Our State furnishes an abundance of this, although it largely goes out of the State. It is too valuable a manure to be shipped from our borders, when our exhausted fields are continually crying out for it. We buy wheat, and corn, and beef, and pork from the west—and yet we can grow all these products in our own State, in as great perfection and as profitably as they can do it—and this we should do, at least to an amount sufficient for our own consumption. We should consume less St. Louis flour, less Illinois corn and pork, and less Texas beef.

The Discussion which followed

the reading of Mr. Getchell's paper turned largely on the matter of manures, and the use of porgy chum, or the fish refuse from oil factories, as a fertilizer, which matter occupied the greater part of the afternoon. Remarks were made by Messrs. Wasson, Winslow, Harris and others concerning the great value and extent of the menhaden fisheries of Maine, the enormous quantity of fish refuse obtained from the oil factories, its great use in the manufacture of commercial fertilizers, and its employment by the farmers of Connecticut, Georgia and the Carolinas in growing tobacco and cotton;—but no facts particularly new were obtained. Mr. Winslow gave his experience in the use of the chum or scrap, in the growing of corn, which was most satisfactory. The scrap is sold by the manufacturers of fish oil, on the wharves at from $10 to $12 per ton, and is used by the fertilizer manufacturers in this and other states, it furnishing a large bulk of the commercial fertilizers of the market. Used in a compost, when taken fresh from the press, or dried, it forms a most valuable fertilizer, and its use in this condition would be largely increased if it could be transported in barrels to points in the interior of the State. It is to be hoped some means of accomplishing this will be reached at no distant day.

EVENING.

A large audience gathered at the hall in the evening, and previous to the commencement of the exercises was favored with singing from the Newport Glee Club, under the leadership of Mr. P. S. Judkins,—which during the entire convention, sang several of their choice selections each evening, thereby contributing greatly to the interest of the meeting. The first exercise was a paper on

The Culture of Flowers,

by J. A. Varney of North Vassalboro'. After a pleasant and happy introduction in which he portrayed in forcible language the influence of the culture of flowers upon the mind, heart and daily life, detailing also some interesting experiences in his own early life, the speaker entered upon the practical matters of his subject; not however until after putting in an earnest plea for the flower-garden, as an indispensable and truly paying part of every house and farm. And while the flower garden should not be over-looked, the lawn should also receive equal attention, as a nicely kept grass plat is a fine adornment to any house, and a fine accompaniment to the flower-garden. Into this lawn cut the beds for flowers in such shape as may suit the fancy, and for fine effect plant the following: Golden Feather, (Pyrethrum) Alternanthera, Coleus, Centaurea, Achyranthus, Caladium Esulentum, Canna, etc.,—those plants which, although common, produced such a fine show at the Centennial grounds during the exposition. For these beds a very pretty edging plant is the Golden Feather, the bright golden fringe forming a striking contrast with the clear green of the lawn.

Ribbon beds were next described—a style of out-door planting which is very beautiful and effective. These should be about three feet wide, out in the lawn, the edges sunk two inches below the surface, and the center raised six inches above it. Plant two rows of Achyranthus upon the outside, and one row of Centaurea in the centre serrated at a distance of fifteen inches from plant to plant, in all directions. Colens of different shades also make a beautiful ribbon-border or bed. In massing flowers, use only those which have a showy foilage or are of free blooming habits, so that at no time of the season they shall fail to be things of beauty. Bright scarlet geraniums, either double or single, are admirably adapted for this purpose. Petunias, phlox drummondii, pansies, portulaccas, stock, zinnias, asters, verbenas, dianthus, etc., each are of various colors and all suitable to plant in like manner with pleasing effect. These may be sown in the hot bed and transplanted. Some varieties do better to plant the seeds where the plants are to grow; such are candytuft, convolvulus, larkspur, mignonette, sweet pea (plant two inches deep) and a few others. Plant flower seeds only when the thermometer indicates an average temperature of 55° or 60° Fahr., and cover about twice the depth of the seed in light, fine soil. Watering, especially for house plants, deserves much attention; and more plants are ruined by the improper use of water than from all other causes combined. So long as the earth in the pots looks damp and feels damp to the finger, give no water, though it be for a week or even a month. Water at 40° Fahr. is just right with which to water. Plants in a dry and over-heated dwelling, require more frequent waterings than those in the moist and humid atmosphere of the green-house. A little careful, patient observation of the plants we grow will teach us just what they want. Sunlight, air, water, will then be given in just proportions, and for it they will repay us in healthy growth and beautiful blossoms.

Social Life of the Farm.

Following Mr. Varney, Z. A. Gilbert, Esq., read a paper on the "Social Life of the Farm," occupying in its delivery somewhat over half an hour.

The paper told some hard truths concerning the present social relations of the farmer, and depicted some of the dark shades which it is true, rest quite too heavily on farm life. Farmers themselves often do not feel settled on their farms, do not feel but they may, at almost any time "pull up stakes" for the West—and this feeling of unrest has a bad influence upon farm society. There is often, among farmers themselves, a failure to support as they should, the organizations devoted to their interest, which is not as it should be. Farmers and their families are iso[illegible] among them[illegible] is need of [illegible] farmers; of [illegible] their amuse[illegible] need of a [illegible] is a solution [illegible] the farm. The farmers' clubs and the grange, properly managed would become powerful educators in social reform. There is a hope in the common school, in the public library, in the free reading room, in the influence of the press—and those combined, will, in the not far off future, bring a higher standard to the social life of the farm.

SECOND DAY—FORENOON.

Gen. Brown on Book-keeping for Farmers.

The convention assembled at 9 o'clock, Vice President Harris in the chair. The opening paper was read by John Marshall Brown of Portland, on "Book-keeping for Farmers."

After a pleasant and graceful introduction in which he gave most correct views on farming as a business, he proceeded to make three sub-divisions of the farming community, viz: First, the farm laborer who works for his stipulated wages, having no interest in the work beyond, and sharing none of the risks of the venture. Second, the farmer, who by the accident of inheritance, or by purchase, finds himself the owner of a farm, and is satisfied if by half-hearted labor he can keep his family from want—simply this and nothing more. Third, farmers who make of farming a business, expecting from it not only sustenance but *profit*, producing more than they consumed, so making non-producers dependent on them, and tributary to them. To this class he addressed himself, remarking that while some, doubtless, were familiar with book-keeping and practiced it, by far the largest portion could not tell the cost of a bushel of corn, or oats, or potatoes, or a pound of butter, cheese or wool. He then took up the details of a system of farm book-keeping, which was re-produced from his own experience, and tested by time. This comprehended first the complete inventory of the farm, stock, and implements; a map of the farm, each field and plat being noted; a herd register of all the stock kept, and the keeping of day-book, journal and ledger, together with a farm diary of business transactions, of labor, family expenses, and all items relating to the life and work of the farm, noted down in a brief manner—all of which need not take more than five minutes daily. As an example: The diary shows that on a certain day, four men and two teams plowed for barley. Barley is an account, and labor is an account. The entry in the journal is—"Barley, dr. to labor," so much—whatever the money cost of the labor may be. In the ledger there is a double entry—barley is debited for labor, and labor credited for barley. On the 31st May, $30 was paid to one farm hand. The journal entry is labor dr. to cash, and in the ledger cash is credited with labor, and labor debited with cash. On another day 100 bushels of barley is sold; barley is credited with cash, and cash is debited with barley. A horse is bought and paid for with a note at 30 days. Journal entry is, "horse stock" dr. to notes payable, on the ledger, "notes payable" is credited with horse stock, and this amount, so long as it appears in the credit balance, is a "liability," until the note is paid. The journal entry is then, bills payable, dr. to cash, and in the ledger the entry appears on the credit side of cash, and dr. side of notes payable, while the account now balances and is cancelled, because the liability no longer exists. The application of this principle is of no great difficulty, and its use among farmers will show a balance that will tell highly in proof of their more advanced and intelligent standing.

Some of Our Injurious Insects.

The concluding paper of the forenoon was on the above subject, and was given by Prof. C. H. Fernald, of the State College. A year ago he delivered before the State Pomological Society, a lecture in which he treated of some of the insects infesting our fruit trees; and in this, with the exception of the oyster shell bark louse, described some of those preying upon our cultivated crops, including the wheat midge, cut worms and wire worms. The lecture was illustrated by large charts and figures admirably drawn, and was of so useful and important a character that we design giving a full abstract of the same or leading portions of it in a subsequent issue.

Discussion.

Following the lecture of Prof. Fernald, he gracefully submitted to a close questioning for more than half an hour, upon the habits and characteristics of the insects about which he had lectured, and also about these newer insects now making the acquaintance of our farmers, to which he did not allude in his lecture. Concerning the wheat midge, the bark louse and other insects, he answered many questions, and gave much useful and practical information, valuable to farmers. Considerable time was taken up in considering the habits of the Colorado beetle, which has generally diffused itself over the State. Reports from different counties represented the beetle as having been quite extensively noticed throughout the State the past year, and the general opinion of Prof. Fernald seemed to be that we must make up our minds for a visitation from it in large numbers the coming season. As a preventive, the Paris green, either in suspension in water, or mixed with about twenty parts of flour, was recommended as the most effectual.

For the Maine Farmer.

Among the Farmers of Waldo County.

Mr. Howard Murphy of Northport, tells me that during the last year dating from March 1876, he has sold as the product of ten cows, milk and butter to the amount of twelve hundred dollars. His herd are all grade Jerseys, with the exception of one thoroughbred Jersey. He has sold 1200 lbs of butter; and says his best cows will make two lbs of butter per day, while he has one cow that will make a pound of butter from five pounds of milk; which I think an unusually large yield. Mr. M., is a good feeder, has some very choice cows, and if he should add the value of the dressing made from the ten cows, it would make at least one hundred dollars more. His farm is under a good state of cultivation, the result of a liberal use of good barn yard manure. Mr. Murphy says it does not cost him any more to keep good cows, that will give him such returns as above reported, than it does to keep so many poor ones. Mr. Murphy is an enterprising as well as practical farmer—making money, and at the same time increasing the value of his farm.

I spent a pleasant half hour with Jason Hill, one of your old subscribers of Lincolnville, who has one of the best farms in that town. He cuts about one hundred tons of hay yearly, which he feeds on his farm, or has until this year, when having reduced his stock he will sell about forty tons. Mr. Hill believes in feeding all that is raised on the farm, and putting back in manure what is taken off in crops. He tells me he has never failed to raise good wheat and corn. He has one of the best farms in Waldo county, with a cellar under the whole building, built of split granite, and one of the best arranged sets of farm buildings in the town. Mr. Hill has taken a lively interest in dairying, and thinks farmers have made a mistake in not holding on to their cows, and making more cheese. Farmers are selling too much hay in Waldo county, and the result is their farms are growing poorer every year. Let any candid man see the amount of potatoes and hay that goes from this county every year, without any equivalent coming back to the land in the shape of dressing or fertilizers, and he will not wonder that the land does not produce as it did when it was new. It is quite evident to me that there must be a change in the farmer's programme, or we shall have to abandon our farms. We must pay back in part to the soil what is taken off in crops. How long we are in learning this!

Your correspondent was kindly cared for while stopping over night, and through a storm at the home of Robert Moody, who has a nice farm, under the base of the Moody mountain, where he has a good set of farm buildings, and is, I judge one of the most enterprising farmers in his town. It is the old homestead of his family, and by industry and perseverance, he has made himself a pleasant home, and is deeply interested in all improved methods of farming. He does not believe in plodding along in the old ruts that our grandfathers used to tread, but in making progress and keeping up with the times. He is an old subscriber of the FARMER, and thinks he cannot get along without it; besides he is always ready to respond to the agent's call.

J. P. C.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Aroostook.

On Wintering Farm Stock.

Although there has been considerable written of late for the FARMER in regard to wintering stock, warm and cold barns, &c.; I feel there has not been enough said to impress the mass of the farmers with the importance of warm quarters for domestic animals of all kinds. My barn never freezes until the theremometer goes below zero, and there are some barns about here much warmer than mine, but the majority of them are as cold as an "orchard with the bars down." And then some farmers turn their stock out early in the morning, and leave them out nearly all day; "because," as they say, "the cattle will eat coarser fodder better than when in the barn." Is it any wonder that when the majority of farmers are short of money in the spring, they have some hides to sell? I believe the right way in cold weather is to have a warm, well ventilated place for stock, especially cows and young stock; water them in the warm part of the day; if pleasant, leave them out an hour or two, but if not, put them back as soon as they drink, into the well litterd stable. One of my neighbors went to work the first of this winter, and ceiled his tie-up with matched boards. He told me the next week that his cows had nearly doubled their yield of milk on the same feed. I heard a farmer say once that warm barns were a humbug, that the manure from his cattle froze before it struck the floor, and that his animals were always tough. I always thought that he, in his innocence and ignorance, meant his beef.

The Fence Question.

I have been quite interested in reading the discussion of the fence question in the FARMER of late. I am a firm believer in the utility of good fences. A farm without fences does not look like a home to me, but more like a common feeding ground for every stray animal that happens along.

I am aware that all parts of the State are not supplied with the splendid fencing material that we have here. I have nearly two hundred rods of cedar fence, some of which has been built eight years, and yet looks almost as new as that built last season; probably it is good for the best part of a century. There is hardly a lot of land here but what has got cedar enough on it to fence it. If it is so desirable to have a farm without a fence, why do the owners of them when they advertise one for sale, say it is "well fenced into ten acre lots &c.?" If fences are a nuisance, why not say, "there is not a rod of fence on the farm?"

About Potatoes.

You must not be surprised if your Aroostook correspondents most all have something to say about potatoes. The general yield, and some of the tubers are enormous. T. H. Dow raised 27 bushels from 7 rods of land, or at the rate of 600 bushels to the acre. Henry Tilley told me that he could pick them up any where among his Late Rose that would weigh 2 lbs each. A. M. Dudley raised an Early Rose, smooth and fair that weighed 2 lbs 8 oz. I raised one 11 1-4 inches long with two prongs attached, that weighed 3 lbs 12 oz. If some of the neighbors had not seen it weighed, I should hardly dare send such an account to the FARMER.

EDWARD TARR.

Castle Hill.

For the Maine Farmer.

Hydraulic Water Rams.

In the FARMER of Feb. 17, your correspondent, W. P. A., wishes for information about the hydraulic ram. I have one in use on my farm, which I put in some twenty-five years ago. It has been in constant use ever since, with the exception of short intervals, during the time of making slight repairs. The original ram and pipe is still in use. It supplies my yard, stable, house and the road-side watering place. The distance from the spring to my house is thirty-five rods; the ram forces the water thirty-six feet up to my house, which is the highest point. It stands twenty feet from the spring, and three and a half feet lower. One foot fall or head from the spring to the ram is necessary for every ten feet of rise. My drive pipe is two inches in diameter, and the carrying pipe one half inch. It cost me $70, besides digging and covering. One year ago last fall, a company living on Skowhegan Island, laid an aqueduct, (using two inch iron pipe) taking the surplus water from this spring, and carried it on to their island. It is now supplying there, and on the way, I believe from twenty to thirty families. My spring is a very large one. There are other rams in use in this town where the springs are quite small. I would not be without the use of this ram for five times the cost of it.

JOTHAM WESTON.

Skowhegan.

For the Maine Farmer.

Not all Fence.

On account of advice to the farmers of Maine in regard to fencing, I am impelled to use what little influence I may have, to set the farmers right on this. I want to say to the farmers of Maine, don't spread yourselves too thin, either on the fence, or any other of the numerous operations of farming. I notice some farms that are all full of fence: in fact that seems to be the principal thing raised, while the owners look more like fence rails than men, and their stock, if they happen to have any, have become so habituated to climbing tumble down stone walls and crazy worm-fences to get at the patch of corn, or into the orchard or garden, that they are like Pharoah's lean kine. I notice one correspondent wants his farm fenced into little box-stall patches to catch the snow. True he will get a big pile just over the fence, while the middle portion of his little field will be swept bare. If you want the snow to lie on your fields, take away your fences and it will be distributed evenly over the whole surface. Another wants his fenced so he can cultivate just so much and no more. He must have something for his team to but against; this energy must be fenced, or he will spread himself out too thin. Let him just imagine it fenced into little patches, and I think he will be better satisfied than he could be were it really fenced. Another will have his fenced for ornament. Ornament indeed! why look at a large part of the farms of Maine, and in fact of all New England—are they not ornamented profusely with crazy stone walls and rickety-rackety pitchpole fences? Why will farmers persist in building useless fences? They had better spend $500 or $1000 to raise the mortgage on their farms, or in making improvements, such as draining, making manure, clearing their fields of rocks and stumps, or repairing buildings. I believe in fence where it is needed to keep the stock in their proper enclosures. The trouble with our fencing is, we make so much that very little is properly made. My farm is small, and I do not raise anything to boast of, for I am like many other farmers; live on a farm and get a living principally at some other business; but for all that, I wouldn't have it fenced if any one would fence it for nothing. I should feel as if I were bottled up and hermetically sealed.

S. A. BLACK.

For the Maine Farmer.

On Feeding Farm Animals.

Much is said and written in regard to the treatment of stock as to keeping it through the winter. I doubt not the writers are all honest in their opinions, but I shall take exceptions to some of the statements of your correspondents. I keep about twelve head of cattle. My barn is comfortably warm and I feed them about five times a day, and water them but once in the middle of the day, after which I tie them right up, so they do not have to shiver and shake for two or three hours as many do, where their owners leave them out of doors until they are so cold they cannot help eating in order to keep from freezing to death. With me, if my cattle are dainty and do not eat well, I stint them for a few days, and it will bring them to their appetites, so they will be all right;—thinking it better to keep them a little short than to freeze them to death out of doors for the sake of getting rough fodder and straw eaten up.

N. A. C.

Naples.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

"To Decide a Dispute."

To decide a dispute will you please inform me the color and marks of a sorel horse, and if it is necessary for them to have a white mane and tail. [The color of a sorrel horse cannot easily be mistaken; they do not invariably have light mane and tail. Quite frequently they are dark or black, often very light.—ED.]

E. A. M.

Rockport.

The Annual Meeting

of the Western Piscataquis Agricultural Society for the election of officers, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held at Academy Hall, Monson village, on the third Saturday in March, at 1 o'clock P. M.

W. R. THOMBS,
Sec'y Pro-tem.
Monson.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Central Maine Poultry Association, for the election of officers, and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before it, will be held at Fairfield on the 1st Wednesday in March, at 2 o'clock P. M. Per order.

F. E. MCFADDEN,
Sec'y.
Fairfield.

Officers of Lone Mountain Grange.

At the regular election of "Lone Mountain Grange," No. 131, Patrons of Husbandry, held Dec. 16, '76, the following officers were elected for 1877:—J. H. Mitchell, Master; H. W. Poor, Overseer; L. F. Jones, Lecturer; E. S. Poor, Steward; J. M. Roberts, Asst. Steward; L. D. Hanson, Chaplain; E. E. Bedell, Treasurer; J. L. Ripley, Secretary; L. P. Newton, Gate Keeper; Mrs. J. H. Mitchell, Ceres; Mrs. Mary Poor, Pomona; Mrs. L. D. Hanson, Flora; Miss Nellie S. Mitchell, L. A. Steward.

Andover. J. L. RIPLEY, *Sec'y.*

Ayrshire Breeders Association Herd Book.

The Editor of the Ayrshire Record is now prepared to receive pedigrees for the second volume, and to give a number to each animal as soon as the pedigree of the same has been examined and approved.

Every animal will be registered on the merits of its pedigree, without regard to any *previous* record. The Herd Book will be divided into two classes, one to include animals tracing directly to importation, the other, animals not tracing to importation: but believed on evidence to be pure bred Ayrshire.

The fee for membership is ten dollars. Members of the Association pay fifty cents for the entry of each animal. Non-members are charged one dollar. It is requested that fees be sent with the application; if the entries are not made the fees will be returned. A firm may be admitted to membership, but will be entitled to only one vote. For additional information address,

J. D. W. FRENCH.
48 State St., Boston.

Farm News, Notes and Queries.

Mr. J. M. Murphy of this city, recently dressed a Light Brahma cockerel, ten months old, which weighed eight pounds. Its dead weight before being dressed was nine pounds.

Can any one inform the public through your valuable paper, of a sure remedy for worms in a horse?

W. H. H. S.
Deer Isle.

I have kept cows for more than thirty years, some very good and some poor, having had native, Durham and Jersey blood. I think it takes eight to ten quarts of cream from the milk of a good cow to make eight pounds of butter.

G. T.
Vassalboro'.

In answer to the inquiry for a cure for stretches in sheep, I would say thoroughwort tea is a sure cure. I have used it for fifteen years and never knew it to fail.

Dover South Mills. J. C. DEMERITT.

Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

Letter from an Aroostook Girl.

I have always been an interested reader of the Woman's Department, but have never before contributed anything. Now, thinking that by talking of a question much agitated at the present day we might gain some light on the subject, I beg leave to use its columns for the first time.

The question is this: "What shall girls do in these hard times to support themselves, and to finish the education which now seems to be only just begun?" I suppose you will at once suggest teaching school as the easiest way and the one best adapted to those who thirst for knowledge, and who, while they cannot attend school, wish to keep up a lively interest in their studies; but wait,—let me tell you the state of things in this county, (Aroostook).

In the first place, money is very scarce indeed, and teachers very plenty, and as the money grows more scarce, the more teachers there are to take it. Three years ago there were few teachers in this county and wages were good. The next year wages were a little lower and teachers not so rarely met with as before; while, for the past two seasons teachers have had to apply for schools in good season if they wished to get them, and even then so many were disappointed that I think it is not exaggeration to say that fully one-half of the teachers in this county were without employment last summer.

Perhaps you will say that this state of things is caused by pride; that girls are too proud to work in their neighbors' kitchens, or to go to the factory. It is not so. In these hard times people will work a little harder, to save the expense of hiring a girl; while, as for the factory, it is the truth to say that the majority have not the means to go with, even were they sure of situations.

In these little country places, every lady is her own dressmaker, seamstress, and milliner; so teaching seems to be the only thing which girls can do. When I read the columns of advertisements in the New York Herald, I think that were all the girls in the county there, they could find profitable employment, but perhaps I am mistaken. [You probably are.—ED.]

Now let us hear from our friends "outside," and if it is as bad there as here, we shall find some comfort in sympathy; while if it is not, perhaps they can suggest some way of earning a livelihood, and, by so doing, win the gratitude of more than

ONE READER.

For the Woman's Department.

The Other Side.

Having read the remarks of Clarissa Potter, about "Ourselves," I cannot refrain from saying a few words in vindication of my sex.

That what she says is, in some instances, true I will not attempt to deny; but the uncharitable spirit of women towards each other, which she delineates in such forcible language, I believe to be the exception and not the rule. I think there is a great deal of difference in localities about such things. Does not Clarissa write from "that Thompson neighborhood," which she so truthfully and graphically described some time ago? If so, I can fully sympathize with her, as I am somewhat acquainted there, having once taught school in that identical neighborhood, with the understanding that I was to "board round;" but after waiting in vain for some one to invite me to their houses, as begging was out of my line of business, I boarded myself at the house of a friend, (and I found friends even in *that* neighborhood,) rather than accept, as charity grudgingly bestowed, what was rightfully mine.

When I stand over the hot stove until I can stand no longer, and sew till I cannot see, and then knit until I hardly know what to do with myself, I fail to see wherein any woman is to blame; for cooking, making, and mending must be done.

Now I have a large family and am not very strong myself and am not in a situation to have help much of the time, and if, under such circumstances, my house has failed to be at all times a model of neatness, and any of my neighbors have been so uncharitable as to say "slattern" or "spleeny," *none* have been so unkind as to repeat it to me. I have lived twenty years within a "stone's throw" of a lady who has not been off her bed, except to be lain on another, for twenty-five years, and she says that during her long confinement she has never heard a word, either directly or indirectly, not in accordance with the strictest sense of charity.

Many a time when tired, sick and nearly discouraged has my neighbor over the way, who is well and strong herself, stepped in with kind and cheering words; and, what was better still, taken hold and finished that washing or baking, or that so much needed garment, which I felt as if I could never finish. Truly, I don't know how I should get along sometimes without the sympathy of kind and loving neighbors, and I have no others.

HANNAH MARIA.

A Sensible Mother.

It is really pitiful to see a good, conscientious little mother resolutely shutting herself away from so much that is best and sweetest in her children's lives, for the sake of tucking their dresses and ruffling their petticoats. How surprised and grieved she will be to find that her boys and girls, at sixteen, regard "mother" chiefly as a most excellent person to keep shirts in order and to make new dresses, and not as one to whom they care to go for social companionship! Yet, before they are snubbed out of it by repeated rebuffs, such as "Run away, I am too busy to listen to your nonsense," children naturally go to their mothers with all their sorrows and pleasures; and if "mother" can only enter into all their little plans, how pleased they are! Such a shout of delight as I heard last summer from Mrs. Friendly's croquet-ground, where her two little girls were playing! "Oh, goody, goody, mamma is coming to play with us!" She much preferred to use what few moments of recreation she could snatch, for something more interesting than playing croquet with little children, not much taller than their mallets. She has often said to me, "I cannot let my children grow away from me, I must keep right along with them all the time, and whether it is croquet with the little ones, or Latin grammar and base-ball with the boys, or French dictation and sash-ribbons with the girls, I must be 'in it' as far as I can."—*Scribner for March.*

Chewing the Food Fine.

Doubtless a vast amount of ill-health is due to bad cooking, but almost as much may be charged to rapid eating. The number of persons who habitually chew their food perfectly fine before swallowing it is very small. We have not time to stop to eat, but we can swallow something and go about our work. Three digestions are known to physiologists—mouth digestion, stomach digestion, bowel digestion. To make the first complete, the food should be ground fine by the teeth and mixed with the saliva and nothing else; then and not till then, it is ready to be introduced into the stomach and go through the second process. The stomach is a patient, long-suffering organ, but it cannot always do the work of the teeth and its own too, and when, from sheer inability to meet the unjust demands forced on it, dyspepsia with all its annoying train takes possession, the hapless victim can only mourn over his unwise haste and repent of his omissions when it may be too late to repair them. Children especially need to be instructed as to the necessity of thorough mastication of their food, and the habit formed in them of chewing it fine and taking ample time to eat.

PRIVACY. Preserve the privacies of your house, your married state, your heart; preserve them from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt and all the world. You two, with God's help, keep your own counsel. Every third or fourth one you admit into your domestic confidence is one too many, and will stand between you two, sooner or later.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 3, 1877.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.
$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. Ayer is now calling upon our subscribers in Lincoln county.

Mr. S. N. Taber will call upon our subscribers in East Kennebec during the month of March.

Mr. J. P. Clark will visit subscribers in Waldo during the month of March.

Mr. Warren Fuller is now calling upon our subscribers in East Somerset.

Life Insurance.

The recent failure of several prominent Life Insurance companies and the fraudulent transactions in the management of their affairs as developed by the investigations which followed their suspension, have compelled policy-holders seriously to inquire whether or not insurance really insures? Some of these companies even up to the time of their collapse, were in good repute, and the men who had charge of them had a respectable standing in the community, and yet the investigation has shown that they were hollow and worthless, and had been so for years, and that they had kept up an appearance of solvency by the grossest deceptions and frauds. The public had all the assurance of their soundness, that from the nature of the case it was possible to have. Their own published reports, their sworn returns to the Insurance Department of the several states in which they do business, and the reports of Insurance Boards, all gave assurance that they were honestly and intelligently managed, and had a surplus sufficient to meet all their liabilities. The developments have certainly proved the insufficiency of all these tests, and shown that they were not insurance companies in any intelligent sense, but organized conspiracies to cheat and defraud the public.

The Continential and Security companies of New York were in good repute, and the former had issued a large number of policies to citizens of this State. Either by mismanagement or dishonesty, or both, their assets had become impaired to such an extent that, had the public known it, these companies would have been forced to suspend years ago. Instead of winding up their affairs when they found themselves bankrupt, the officers falsified their returns and committed perjury in their sworn reports to the State, and their patrons and the public were thus kept ignorant of the true state of affairs.

In St. Louis two companies which recently suspended are charged with fraud by exchanging their securites. One would lend to the other its bonds, mortgages and other collaterals which would be entered upon the books of the borrower, as the property of the company, and were sworn to. When they had served the purpose in this case, they were returned to the lender with a sufficient amount additional to make the accounts of that office pass examination. By these means they kept up an appearance of solvency for several years after they were really bankrupt. The officers have been indicted for fraud and perjury, and it is hoped they will have the punishment they deserve, but this will not help the victimized policy-holders.

The New Jersey Mutual Life Insurance Company, located at Newark, is another of the recently suspended companies. This concern had the confidence of the community, and had a very large number of outstanding policies; hence its failure has wrought an immense amount of harm.

We do not wish to be understood as taking the ground that the principles upon which life insurance is based, are not sound, nor that the failure of these companies has proved anything against the system, although its legitimate effect has been to weaken public confidence. Every kind of corporate business is liable to the same reverses when its management falls into wrong hands. We have frequently experienced the truth of this in the management of our banks and railroads. Life Insurance, like some other kinds of business has suffered from illegitimate competition. New companies have sprung up like mushroons, and in their greed for business, they have adopted methods which have led directly to ruin. Speculation has led in all their business transactions, and by their false statements they have won and enjoyed undeserved confidence which has enabled them to defraud the public year after year. Out of seventy companies doing business in the State of New York in 1870, having their headquarters in several states, twenty-eight have retired, and doubtless a large number of others are hollow and worthless.

As we have before stated, there seems to be no absolute security against roguery practiced by insolvent companies. The nearest approach to this is a rigid supervision. The good character of a trusted officer ought to be a sufficient safeguard, but it is not. Men who have been highly esteemed have often proved to be without character. This has recently been the case in New York, Newark and St. Louis, where the grossest frauds have been proved against persons who stood high in their respective communities for integrity and honor. We have learned that we cannot place unlimited confidence in any one, not because there are not many who are entitled to the fullest confidence, but because we do not know who they are.

In view of these recent failures, the scrutiny into the standing of insurance companies will be close and severe, for a time at least, and it should be so. People should exercise the same care in this business that they would, in investigating the title to the land they are about to buy, or in other important business transactions. They should avoid all doubtful companies, and in this way, if they cannot have absolute security, they can have a fair measure of it. Life insurance which is doubtful, is worthless, because it utterly fails of accomplishing the leading purpose for which it was intended.

☞ One of the most distinguished French soldiers of the Orleans monarchy, and of the second republic, is no more. Nicholas Airne Theodule Changarnier died on Wednesday week at the age of eighty-three years. He was born at Autun on the 26th of April, 1793, a time when the Reign of Terror was getting toward its height. At an early age he was sent to the military school of St. Cyr, in the days of the first empire, but he never served in the armies of the first Napoleon, though quite old enough to have done so when the Emperor returned from his Russian campaign.

☞ The extradition treaty between the United States and Spain has been ratified, and in explicitness and stringency it is all that can be desired. It enumerates distinctly fourteen crimes, and expressly exempts political offenses. It grants immunity to persons who escaped before it went into effect, and provides a simple process for the surrender of criminals.

☞ With this issue we send an extra sheet containing the general laws passed by the last Legislature. Our readers should give them a careful perusal.

City News and Gossip. Only about $11,000 of the city taxes for the year 1876 remain unpaid.——Seth Williams Post, G. A. R. gave an open camp fire Wednesday evening, on the account of the installation of Maj. Myrick, Department Commander and his staff.——The Masonic burlesque was repeated at the Insane Hospital Friday evening, before the patients. Some of them became highly excited at the torpedo firing. ——The sixty-fourth anniversary of the birth of William R. Smith, Treasurer of the Augusta Savings Bank, was made the occasion of a visit from several of his friends Saturday evening. Among the number was Gov. Connor and Judge Libby. The evening was very pleasantly spent.——Gen. W. S. Tilton of the Soldier's Home was called to Boston on Monday 19th inst, to attend the funeral of his brother.——Unusual interest in religious matters is reported in the Christian church on Cushnoc Heights.——David Douglass, a Friend Preacher, preached at the Free Baptist church Sunday afternoon.——Judges Barrows and Virgin were in the city Thursday on business connected with the courts.——The following were recently elected as officers of the Augusta Reform Club for the ensuing term: J. W. Rowe, President; T. B. Rideout, N. B. Lane, W. C. Rowse, Vice Presidents; S. A. Mitchell, Secretary; W. H. Reid, Financial Secretary; F. W. Kinsman, Treasurer.——The anniversary of the birth of Washington was very quietly passed in the city.——During the four weeks ending Feb. 12th, there were mailed at the Augusta Post-office 183,083 pieces of mail matter, weighing 40,160 lbs. The Portland office sent during the same time 288,332 pieces. weighing 32,981 lbs.——The Connor Cadets have received their new rifles.——O. M. Moore, formerly of this city, now foreman in the Sunrise office, has been appointed an agent of the Associated Press.——J. H. Seavy of Great Falls, N. H., has bought the hardware stock of the late firm of C. W. Safford & Son, and will continue the business at the old stand.——An inauguration ball is announced for Monday evening next at Granite Hall.——The annual meeting of the Augusta Literary and Library Association is to be holden at the Library rooms on Monday next at 2 o'clock P. M.——A ball fired from a pistol on the east side of the river, one day last week, passed through the window of the dry goods store of Fowler, Hamlin and Smith, and fell on the floor at the feet of one of the lady clerks. The boy who carelessly fired the pistol was found and admonished not to do so again. —Dr. Brickett and wife celebrated their silver wedding Monday evening. Their house was filled with guests, and an elegant silver service was among the presents.——Gen. Cilley is spending a few days in Rockland; he will return to this city March 6th.——Mr. Clarence Pullen of the Portland *Press*, who has remained in the city since the adjournment of the Legislature, returned to Portland Wednesday.——The sociable of the Congregational parish meets this Thursday evening) with Mrs. J. M. Haynes.——The officers of the Ladies Temperance Christian Union make an earnest appeal for assistance in carrying forward their work of aiding the Reform Club.——We learn that Hon. J. W. North and Benj. G. Davis, Esq., have purchased the land on the west side of Water street from the corner northwardly to Hart's confectionary establishment, a street front of sixty-three feet.

☞ Rev. Dr. Sawtelle, son of Hiram Sawtelle, Esq., of this city, who went to California last fall, to take charge of the Baptist church in Napa, has closed his labors with that church, and has accepted an invitation to become pastor of a church in Chelsea, Mass. Dr. Sawtelle had previously been settled for several years over a church in San Francisco. In speaking of his purpose to return to the East, the *Evangel* says: "He has long been identified with Baptist interests on this coast, and has a warm place in the Christian affection and confidence of our people. We esteem it a personal affliction, as well as a denominational loss, to have him leave us. But the voice of duty calls him to the East. There is important work for him to do there, work for which he is admirably fitted. Dr. Sawtelle leaves this coast followed by the prayers and denominational confidence of our people."

☞ A man named Tassy Stewart, living in Marysville, California, is having a contest with the United States respecting the title to a quarter section of land. The matter was progressing somewhat slowly, and to hasten it up, Stewart wrote to Secretary Chandler, proposing to give him $300, for a prompt and favorable decision. Mr. Chandler referred the letters to the District Attorney of California, who had Stewart arrested and brought before the court for attempting to bribe a public officer. Stewart, when arrested, intimated that he thought the outgoing administration would be ready to take advantage of an opportunity to make money. He is to be tried for the offence.

☞ Mr. Edward W. Fox of the law firm of Mattocks and Fox, died in Charleston, S. C., last week. He had been ill for some time and had started for Florida in the hope that a warmer climate would prove beneficial. On his journey he grew rapidly worse and was unable to go farther than Charleston. He was a son of Judge Fox of Portland, and a graduate of Harvard College, at which institution he also took his degree in law. He was a young man of great promise, and his social qualities endeared him to a large circle of friends.

State Affairs. Governor Connor on Tuesday made the following nominations to be acted upon at the meeting of the Council March 6: William G. Barrows, Brunswick, Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court; Edwin C. Burleigh, Land Agent; Artemas Libbey, Augusta, Manasseh Smith, Portland, George D. Bisbee, Buckfield, Benj. F. Hinckley, Georgetown, and Thos. V. Briggs, Robbinston, commissioners to revise and consolidate the statutes relating to the taking and preservation of fish and game.

☞ The register of names of Maine visitors at the Centennial Exposition, kept by the Maine Commissioners, has been deposited in the office of Secretary of State in this city. It contains the autograph signatures of over nine thousand persons who visited the Exposition from this State, including men, women and children. It is not claimed that this list embraces all Maine visitors to the great show, as it is well known that many who went failed to register. The record is well worth preserving.

☞ From Harper & Bros., through Bailey & Noyes, Portland, we have received a volume entitled, Selections from the Writings of Lord Macauley, edited with Occasional Notes by George Otto Trevelyan, M. P.—This volume is bound uniform with the Life and Writings of Lord Macauley, published by the same firm and recently noticed in these columns. The work is made up of Historical Scenes, Sketches and Portraits, Literary Criticisms and Poetry.

☞ The expenditures of the town of Sidney for the past year were $1,959.22. money raised $3,000. The liabilities of the town are $15,806.65 of which sum $11,432.52 is in interest bearing notes. The town's resources are $10,082.24, leaving a deficiency or balance against the town of $2,724.36.

☞ One firm has taken the contract to build twenty-two Harpswell cottages in which one hundred or more Auburn people propose hereafter to spend their summer vacations. A portion of the cottages will be built at an expense of from $225 to $300 each, according to size.

State Agricultural Society. The meeting called for the re-organization of the Maine State Agricultural Society was holden at Meonian Hall in Augusta, on Friday afternoon and evening. The meeting was called to order by Dr. J. W. North, who read the warrant by virtue of which the meeting was held. Hon. J. W. North of Augusta, was chosen temporary chairman, and W. W. Harris of Portland, temporary Secretary. A committee was appointed to ascertain who present were members and entitled to vote.

C. F. Libby of Portland, wished to be informed of the occasion for the meeting. The chairman read the report of the committee appointed at the meeting in January, to look into the legal status of the society. Mr. Libby claimed that the meeting was called under a misapprehension of the law and the facts in the case. He said:

"The report of the committee at the meeting held January 31st last, was based on the assumption that the act of 1870, chap. 106, was still in force, and required "the time and place of the annual meeting to be designated by the trustees," whereas the act was amended by the same legislature (1870, chap. 160) by striking out that provision. This amendment had been overlooked by the committee, and their conclusion was therefore wrong. The meeting of Jan. 31 acted on the statements of the committee, assuming them to be correct, but even in that case the remedy adopted was illegal, as the statutes (chap. 48, sec. 3) only provide for calling a meeting on application to a justice of the peace, when a "meeting cannot otherwise be legally called." This society was not in that category. Here was a corporation in active existence, holding an annual fair, with a full board of officers in the exercise of their corporate powers, and the records read here show that the meeting at Portland, in August last, at which the present officers of the society were elected, was legally held in accordance with the by-laws in force at that time. The whole difficulty had grown out of an imperfect investigation of the statutes by the committee and erroneous conclusions based on the facts. The corporation had been treated as defunct, and an attempt to bury it, notwithstanding the vigorous protests of what has proved to be a very lively corpse. Before there can be an election there must be a vacancy. This meeting has no power to elect officers for the society, any more than any mass meeting, and its attempts to do so will merely call into existence a dual board which will lead to further contest and divisions, and thereby the usefulness of the society will be impaired. If any reforms are needed, let them be worked out through the legal organization of the society. A meeting of the society can be called this spring (April) under the by-laws, and the whole matter maturely considered."

Mr. North did not agree with the gentleman in his legal points, nor altogether in the facts of the statements made. The records show that illegal proceedings had been had, or else an entire misconception and erroneous construction of the law. In regard to the last election of officers, during the State Fair at Portland, there were grave doubts as to the legality of the act. We are confronted by two sets of by-laws, contradictory to each other, and both contradictory to the original charter. There was confusion, and what was to be done? We had better get on to the right track, and have a new organization as provided by the revised statutes.

The subject was further discussed by Messrs. Burleigh, Hamilton, Homan and others, nearly all of whom were in favor of a re-organization of the society at the present meeting. A motion to adjourn was defeated, and a resolve declaring the meeting illegal, shared the same fate.

The committee to ascertain who present were members, made a report which was accepted. The meeting then proceeded to vote for Secretary, and Samuel Wasson of Surry, having received all the votes cast, was declared elected. Rufus Prince of Turner, declined a re-election for President, having already held the position for four consecutive years. The re-organization of the society was then completed by the choice of the following officers: President, John Marshall Brown, Portland: Treasurer, W. P. Hubbard, Bangor; Trustees, (one from each Congressional district) John Marshall Brown, Portland, ex-officio; Wm. F. Garcelon, Lewiston; B. M. Hight, Skowhegan; Irad Fenderson, Stetson; and Daniel L. Pitcher, Belfast. Hall C. Burleigh of Fairfield was elected member of the Board of Agriculture for three years. A committee consisting of the President and Secretary, Messrs. Libby of Portland, Homan of Augusta and Dunham of Bangor, was appointed to draft a code of by-laws and present them for consideration by the society at the evening meeting.

At the evening session a code of by-laws was reported by Mr. Homan of the committee, which were discussed at considerable length, amended in several particulars, and adopted. We shall publish the revised code of by-laws in our next issue. It was voted unanimously that a certain note given by the late executive officers for the sum of $3200 is a just debt, and that it be assumed by the society. The trustees were also instructed to ascertain as soon as possible, all the outstanding liabilities of the society, and adjust them in an equitable manner.

The selection of the officers gave excellent satisfaction, and seemed to harmonize differences which existed in the earlier stages of the meeting, and there is every prospect that the new organization will have the co-operation of all the members of the society. It only needs this to insure success.

Cipher Telegrams. The use of cipher telegrams has long been practiced by the government, and during the late political campaign it was quite extensively used by both political parties, Some of the ciphers were prepared with great care and were very ingenious. When on the stand, the other day, before the Senate Committee on Privileges and elections, Colonel William T. Pelton explained the manner of constructing the cipher used by the National Democratic Committee corresponding by telegraph with parties in Oregon. It was what Colonel Pelton styled a "dictionary telegram," being based upon a partiuclar dictionary selected by the senders and receivers of telegrams. The telegrams when written, would seem to be a jumble of disconnected words, but Colonel Pelton explained how they were interpreted in this way: The message was first plainly written. Suppose, for instance, it read, "We want more money." Instead of sending the dispatch in these words, the sender would begin with the word "we," finding its locality in the dictionary agreed upon. He would then turn ten pages in advance and find the word in a corresponding column and in a corresponding locality—say the third word from the top of the page—which he would use in the telegram instead of "we." The receiver, on getting the telegram, would find this word in the dictionary, turn back ten pages, and in a corresponding place, would find the necessary interpretation. This, it will be seen, was a very plain cipher after one had the key.

☞ The weekly New York dry goods reports show that there has been a reaction from the activity which prevailed a fortnight ago, and the trade market has become quiet and lighter. The feature of the week has been a break in several marks of standard prints, which declined to 7 1-2 cts. This reduction had a depressing effect, followed as it was by an announced auction sale, March 1st, of 15,000 cases of Richmond prints.

Progress of the Count. The arguments before the Electoral Commission in the Oregon case were continued Thursday, Messrs. Stanley Matthews and Wm. M. Evarts speaking for the republicans, and Mr. Merrick closing for the democrats. Evidence was also admitted as to the eligibility of Watts, one of the republican electors. The Commission then adjourned to Friday. After a protracted discussion in secret session on that day, the Commission, by a unanimous vote rejected the pretensions of Cronin, and then, by a vote of 8 to 7 adopted a resolution that the votes of W. H. Odell, John C. Cartwright and John W. Watts, the Hayes and Wheeler electors of Oregon, should be counted. The vote in detail was the same as in the Florida and Louisiana decisions. A number of other resolutions embodying the contrary view of the main question were offered by the democratic members and uniformly rejected, by a vote of 8 to 7.

On Saturday, at 11.50 A. M., the joint session of the two Houses was resumed, and the decision in the Oregon case was presented. The decision was objected to by Senator Kelley, the two branches separated, the Senate sustained the decision and the House rejected it; and upon reassembling, the vote of Oregon, under the rules, was counted for Hayes and Wheeler.

Pennsylvania was then called, and objections were made to one of the electors, Henry J. Boggs, as being not duly elected. The two Houses again separated, and the Senate, without a division, declared that the vote of Boggs should be counted with the other electors, notwithstanding the objection; but the House, by a vote of 133 to 121, agreed to a recess until 10 o'clock, Monday.

On Monday, the objection in the Pennsylvania case was overruled, and the State was counted for Hayes and Wheeler. Rhode Island was then called, and objection was made to Wm. S. Slater, who had been elected in place of Geo. H. Corliss, who was ineligible. The Senate retired, and a motion in the House to take a recess to Tuesday, was defeated, 178 to 88. After a long discussion, the House voted to count the vote of Rhode Island, and the Senate was duly notified, and that body, at 6 o'clock re-entered the hall and the vote of Rhode Island was, after the observance of the usual formalities, announced as for Hayes and Wheeler.

The next certificate opened was that from South Carolina, authenticated by Gov. Chamberlain, showing seven votes for Hayes and Wheeler. It was followed by another certificate showing votes for Tilden and Hendricks, with a statement by the electors explaining the absence of the governor's authentication.

The objection to the republican certificates was presented by representative Cochran of Pa., and the objection to the democratic one was presented by senator Patterson of South Carolina. The objections having been read, the papers were duly submitted to the commission. This was the only remaining case where two sets of electors were chosen and acted in the same State, and hence the last one to be referred to the electoral commission.

On Tuesday the South Carolina case was argued before the Commission by Messrs. Blair and Black in behalf of the democrats. Mr. Lawrence and the counsel on the other side, in view of the brevity of time, had concluded to submit the case without argument. At six o'clock the vote was taken and a resolution adopted, 8 to 7, declaring the Hayes and Wheeler electors for South Carolina legally chosen. The Commission then provided for a report of their proceedings to Congress and adjourned to Friday.

Wednesday in joint convention the vote of South Carolina was counted for Hayes and Wheeler. Tennessee and Texas were then called and counted for Tilden and Hendricks. Vermont was next called, and in answer to a question, the presiding officer stated that only one return had been received from that State.

Mr. Hewitt of New York, stated that he had a package perporting to contain the electorial vote of Vermont which he received the middle of December, and that to-day (Wednesday,) he had offered it to the presiding officer who declined to accept it. The presiding officer responded that he was prohibited by law from receiving it after the first Tuesday in February. Considerable debate followed, and the House took a recess to Thursday.

Maine Shipping. A Buenos Ayres special says that the ship Admiral, Captain Blanchard, from New York Dec. 14, for San Francisco, is ashore at Patagonia a total wreck. Part of the cargo will probably be saved. The cargo is worth $80,000 and the vessel about $100,000. The Admiral, 2200 tons, was built at Yarmouth, Me., and owned by Blanchard Brothers of that place and her captain.

Brig Mary E. Pennell of Boston, for Calbarien, reports that on Feburary 19, spoke brig Marinosa, of Boston' from Cardenas for Boston, and took from her the captain and crew of the schooner M. E. Donner, Capt. Thompson, which was run into and sunk February 9, by the brig Mariposa of Boston. The M. E. Donner was a three-masted schooner of 650 tons, and was owned and built at Thomaston in 1873.

The bark Oliver Emery, which arrived at Queenstown Monday from Baltimore, fell in with the schooner John W. Welt, waterlogged and abandoned. The John W. Welt left Beaufort, S. C. about Jan. 5, for Waterford, Ireland, under command of Capt Welt. She was a three-masted schooner of 395 tons, built in 1875, at Waldoboro, Me., whence she sailed.

A letter was received in Boston, Tuesday, from Capt. Kane of the American schooner F. E. McDonald of Belfast, dated at Goree, West Coast of Africa, Jan. 24, stating that on his outward passage from Boston, whence he sailed Dec. 17, he fell in with the wreck of the British barque Maria, Capt. Grayson, having on board only two of a crew of fourteen men, the others having perished from exposure and want. The wreck was discovered, with masts gone and full of water. The men were taken on board, but one of them died in four hours after.

Foreign News in Brief. The Anglo-American Telegraph Company gives notice that after March 1st the tariff will be reduced to one shilling sterling per word.

The Russian government has warned shipping that torpedoes are being placed on the Black sea coast between Gookgoons Kate and Saint Nicholas.

The Emperor William in his speech at the opening of the German Parliament, in referring to Eastern affairs, expressed the belief that the peace of Europe will not be broken, though the Eastern question is yet unsolved.

Adeline Patti, the famous lyric star, recently quarrelled with her husband at St. Petersburg and the Czar ordered him out of his dominions. It will doubtless terminate in a divorce.

Record of Maine Fires. The house of Albion Simpson, Biddeford, was burned Tuesday morning. Loss $1200; insured $700.

The farm buildings of George W. Brown, Benton, were destroyed by fire on Monday night. Loss $1200; insured for $800 in the Allemonia Company, Pittsburg.

A wooden building owned by Mr. William Knight, of Litchfield, comprising two stores and a hall, was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire is supposed to have taken in one of the stores occupied by Mrs Neal as a a millinery establishment. The building was partially insured. Loss not known.

☞ Lovers of fine stock will notice the card of "Hambletonian" and "Dauntless" in this week's Farmer.

For the Maine Farmer.

Random Thoughts and Recollections.

Number 18.

The presidential campaign of the year 1832 opened at Augusta with great animation. The "Age" had been established the autumn previous, and boldly avowing its democratic principles, threw down the glove to its contemporary, the "Kennebec Journal," which was no less bold in the enunciation of its determination to maintain the political doctrines of the old federal party, which had changed its name without changing its principles. The Journal had been published for about eight years, and had so indoctrinated the people of Kennebec county with its peculiar political tenets, that the "Age" found it an up hill business to made any serious break in the serried columns of the Whig party of that county, then under the splendid leadership of Luther Severance. F. O. J. Smith was at first the editor of the Age, but soon turned over his charge to Geo. Robinson, then a very young man to assume so weighty a responsibility, but he was one of those rare men upon whom nature had lavished mental endowments of the highest order, and which developed themselves at an unusually early period. In his new and trying role, he bore himself with great gallantry, and soon established a reputation for journalistic ability, that astonished his political opponents, as well as his friends, and which might reasonably enough have excited the envy of older and more experienced writers. He closed his short but brilliant career, at the early age of twenty-seven years, sadly lamented by a large circle of admiring friends, who had watched with almost parental solicitude, the gradual unfolding of talents that whispered the prophecy of a brilliant future. The campaign of 1832 was conducted with an earnestness and virulence of party spirit, compared with which the one that preceded it in 1828, was but "the murmuring prelude to the ruder gale." The principles of the contending parties were never before, nor since, more clearly defined, nor were party lines ever more tightly drawn.

The democratic party had in Jackson, a leader who inspired it with a zeal, courage and confidence, which enabled it to override all obstacles, and to tear down every barrier that opposed its grand and triumphant progress. Nor were the opposition less chivalrous in their devotion to their idol and the banner he bore aloft. The fight was an open, manly contest for clearly defined antagonistic principles, conducted by political giants who gave blow for blow, without giving or asking quarter. No such galaxy of stars as were then visible, has since illuminated the political sky of this nation. It is simply absurd to assert that the present cluster of meteors even approximates it. On the democratic side there were Jackson, Benton, Calhoun, Wright, Cass, Van Buren, Woodbury, Hill, Walker, Kendall and Blair, besides many other seemingly less brilliant luminaries, while on the other side was the American Demosthenes Webster, the matchless Clay, the statesman Adams, and associated with them such men as Evans, Wise, Foote, Frelinghuysen, Stephens, Seward, Holmes, Breckenridge, and many others of that ilk, whose names for lack of anything to refresh my memory with, I cannot at the moment recall. Laurels were not won in the arena with such champions, by mere bold assertion and impudent pretence. Whoever entered the lists must bear with him shield and spear, and stalwart arm, if he would avoid sudden and ignominious defeat. Our modern pigmies would have fared hardly in the hands of such giants. No doubt our political leadership viewed as a whole, occupies a higher elevation than it formerly did, but the grand mountains whose lofty heights once adorned it, have visibly lowered their crests.

The first session of the Maine Legislature in the new capital at Augusta, was a great success. It occurred in the winter of 1832. The democratic party had been overwhelmingly victorious in both state and nation, and was in full feather. It was in the heyday of its power, dressed in its best attire, and had on its high heeled boots. Its leadership was able, its rank and file well drilled, reliable, numerous and patriotic, its *esprit de corps* admirable, and it may with truth be added, the "goose hung high." Samuel E. Smith was Governor, and among the war horses of the party were F. O. J. Smith, Albert Smith, Virgil D. Parris, Jonathan Cilley, H. J. Anderson, Shepard Cary, Wm. Delesdernier, David Dunn, Alvin Bolster, Edward Kavanagh, Rufus McIntire, Hannibal Hamlin, E. K. Smart, Matthew Madigan, Ebenezer Otis, Charles Andrews, Tom Lane, John Babson and others. The National Republicans made a better show of talents than of numbers. They boasted of such head lights as W. P. Fessenden, Chadbourne, John Otis, J. T. P. Dumont, Wales Hubbard, Williams Emmons, Geo. W. Morton, R. H. Vose, etc., etc. The cardinal principles of the two parties differed as widely as the poles, but they were clear and well defined, so that he who ran might read. The "National Republican" party, which was neither more nor less than the old shirt of federalism with a new collar and wristbands, was the advocate of a "high protective tariff," a "United States bank," a "paper currency," a grand system of "internal improvements," at the national expense, and especially of "incorporated capital," while the doctrines of the democratic party were a negative of all those propositions. The fundamental points of difference between the two parties may be stated briefly, thus: The federal, or the National Republican, or the Whig party, by whichever name it was called, maintained the doctrine in effect, that the legitimate function of governments was to strengthen the strong, that the weak might have something to lean upon, while the democratic party as stoutly maintained the principle that legislation should be chiefly directed to the protection of the weak against the encroachments of the strong. If that grand old party had followed steadily the light of its fundamental idea, and not have wandered through the devious paths of expediency in search of false gods, it would not now be wrangling over the division of an insolvent estate, but would be in the full enjoyment of the patrimony it legitimately inherited, but foolishly squandered. It is not too late, even now, for the prodigal son to return to the house of his father, where both forgiveness and the fatted calf await his coming, and where his kindred, who so long have watched his wanderings with tearful solicitude, are waiting to receive him with open arms and a hearty God bless you!

In 1832 Greenlief White and Col. Edward Williams were among the most active democratic politicians in Augusta, and their store in Arch Row was a great resort of the leading men of both parties, for the discussion of political questions. Virgil H. Hewes was an ardent supporter of the opposition party, was a good debater, and among the street talkers could hoe his row with the best of them. John Milliken, then a resident at the "Forks of the Roads," Jacob Stanwood, senior, Gen. Vose, Capt. William Robinson, and Mr. Hewes, of the opposition, and E. T. Bridge, Horace Bridge, Col. Williams, John A. Chandler and William Woart of the democracy, were in the almost daily habit of meeting in the store before mentioned, when an animated combat was pretty sure to ensue, which not unfrequently, terminated in a wager of a bottle of champaign, to be drank on the spot, but to be paid for by the loser, when the result of a stipulated future contingency would be determined. Notwithstanding the democracy of Augusta numbered among its adherents a large percentage of what are commonly called influential men, the national republicans generally walked away with the laurels of victory on election day. The hold that Luther Severence had through the Kennebec Journal, upon what President Lincoln called the "plain people," not only of Augusta, but throughout the valley of the Kennebec, was one of the most remarkable instances of personal influence with which I am familiar.

White & Williams did an extensive wholesale business, supplying many small traders throughout the surrounding country with dry goods, groceries, etc. They dealt largely in cane juice, and in grain and fruits, in their respective liquid forms, and had what for that day was considered a large and opulent drinking constituency. They were excellent business men and ardent politicians. Gen. White was a very pleasant tempered man, seldom if ever betraying passion. He and Mr. Mulliken were on the most friendly terms, notwithstanding their diverse political notions, and were much in the habit of badgering each other. Col. Edward Williams had a different temperament from his partner, and indeed from either of his brothers. He was a very active, highly nervous, remarkably excitable and impulsive man, with ardent passions; but withal, one of the most genial, kind-hearted, hospitable men that ever lived in Augusta. He was a great admirer of Gen. Jackson, and supported his administration with all the zeal of his enthusiastic nature. His political convictions were strong, pronounced and honest; and altogether untainted with selfish or mercenary considerations. A little incident occureed on the day of the State election in 1836, which I will relate, as an illustration of certain peculiarities of his character. It was a rare occurrence for the democracy to carry the town election; and had not happened for many years previously. On the occasion referred to, however, the party had put forward two very popular men—Gen. Alfred Redington and Dr. R. A. Cony—to represent the town in the State legislature. The party was thoroughly organized, and a close canvass pointed to a democratic victory by a very small majority. The colonel became intensely interested in the result, and never left the polls for a moment during the day. It had been arranged, as a little piece of strategy by which to mislead the opposition, that some dozen or twenty reliable democratic votes should be withheld until the last moment; when, by a *coup de main*, the victory was to be won. Among the number selected for the purpose was the colonel. Just about one hour before the closing of the polls, at sunset, he came to me in a state of great excitement, and asked me if I had my horse and chaise there. I answered "Yes." Said he, "How much is your horse worth?" "About two hundred dollars," was the reply. Then said he, "Go, as quick as God will let you, and fetch Sam Babcock to the polls; if you kill your horse, I will pay the bill." It was four miles up on the east side of the river to Babcock's house; but I was enthusiastic, had a good horse and a good backer; and was off in a jiffy. Sam Babcock was a sound democrat, but one of the kind that didn't object to a small persuader; so I had no fears about securing his vote, if I could fetch him to the polls on time. I found him about a quarter of a mile from his house gathering corn; and having applied the necessary lubrication, soon got the old man in motion. Jumping into the chaise, I called upon my gallant steed for his best pace; to which he responded with such a rapid clatter of hoofs, as brought us to the old town house, just as the sun was making his last blinks on the brow of Burnt hill. The colonel was on hand to receive his charge, and hurrying him quickly to the polls had the satisfaction of seeing the old man's vote go into the ballot box just as the moderator shouted "The polls are closed;" but, horror of horrors! in the excitement of the moment, and in his eagerness to get every possible vote into the box, he had *neglected to vote himself!* The scene that ensued, when the appalling truth flashed upon the colonel's mind, may be imagined by those who remember his temperament, but need not be recapitulated. D. C.

P. S. The "correction" made by your correspondent, J. B., of an error of mine in the relation of an incident in the career of the Hon. Jonathan P. Rogers, is accepted with profound satisfaction. My information was obtained many years ago, in a conversation with a very particular friend and admirer of Mr. Rogers, who would not, for the world, have made a misstatement of facts in regard to his friend, but who may have been misinformed; or what is more probable, the impression made upon my mind, by what he did say, was an erroneous one. At any rate it is quite sufficient that the record disproves my statement; a fact it gives me much pleasure to acknowledge. In palliation of my error, it should be remembered that I am shooting at long range, and it need surprise no one if I do not always hit the mark. To speak of the exalted virtues, superior talents and marked success in life of any of my old fellow-townsmen affords me infinite pleasure, and the renown of Augusta's sons and daughters swells my bosom with a pride that is untainted with even the slightest savor of envy. D. C.

February 24, 1877.

Kennebec County Items. The Bodwell Granite Co., have secured a $250,000 job in connection with the new Chicago city building which is to be of sand stone, polished columns and pilasters. Mr. J. W. Bodwell, accompanied by the Chicago committee visited the works Monday week via. Knox & Lincoln.——The volunteer militia company at Gardiner, to be known as the Richards' Light Infantry, met on Friday evening for organization and election of officers. According to the act passed at the session of the legislature, this company is made subject to all the duties and granted all the privileges of volunteer companies of militia. The following officers were chosen: John W. Berry, Capt; Chas. M. Drake, 1st Lieutenant; Fred A. Wadsworth, 2d Lieutenant; Edwin L. Follett, Orderly Sergeant.——Gardiner lost one of her oldest native inhabitants last Monday week, by the death of Mr. Charles Byram, who was born there in the year 1792. His father, Mr. Ebenezer Byram came there in 1786. There is only one other member of the family now living, Mrs. John Haselton, now residing in Boston at the age of 87 years,——The members of the Hook and Ladder Company of Waterville, speak in high terms of the manner in which they were received at the fireman's ball in Gardiner.——Three hundred and seventy-six hands are employed in the Lockwood cotton mill at Waterville.——Bradstreet Bros. are putting in the machinery in their new South Gardiner steam saw mill.——At the annual meeting of the Kennebec Log Driving Association, held Tuesday week, Abner Coburn, J. C. Atkins, Ezra Totman, Joshua Gray and Samuel Gibson, were chosen directors, and William Philbrick, treasurer. Ex-Governor Coburn was made President of the board. The trustees were authorized to expend a sum not exceeding $65,000 for driving logs.——The Reporter says that on Wednesday evening week Mr. Fred Abbott of Pittston, raffled off his grey horse, in the billiard hall of the Evans House. The shake of 42 was made by three parties, who shook off, and Wilbert E. Potter of Augusta, won on a shake of 36, and took the nag home. They set the animal up at $150—$1.00 per ticket. ——The annual meeting of the Kennbec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society, will be held in Gardiner, Saturday next, March 3d.——A man named Kingeside fell off Lawrence Bros.' Mill in South Gardiner, Wednesday week, hurting his side and back badly.

☞ Muscular contraction of the air passages produces Asthma. For relief, inhale the hot vapors of Tar.

Items of Maine News.

A deer was shot near South Waterboro recently.

All the woolen mills in Bridgton are now running on full time.

Stillman O. Day has been appointed postmaster at Eddington.

The February term of the Supreme Court began at Dover, Tuesday.

A. C. Hamlin has been elected president of the Bangor Art Association.

Gen S. J. Anderson of Portland, is confined to his house with lung fever.

Alexander Richardson, a former citizen of Bangor, died in Paris, France, Jan. 3d.

The salary of the Mayor of Rockland is $500, and it is proposed to reduce it to $300.

George Robinson of Buckfield, is in a critical condition, resulting from a kick of a horse.

The annual egg product of Maine is estimated to be worth at least a half million of dollars.

A barn belonging to Jacob Whitehouse in Berwick, was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday week.

The old Warren house in the lower part of the town of Islesboro, was burned last week. Loss $400.

George Carson of Salmon Falls, Buxton, has lost four children from scarlet fever within eight days.

Dr. Nathaniel S. Davis of Abbott village, has been appointed examining surgeon for Piscataquis county.

The spring meeting of the Maine Historical Society will be held in Portland on Thursday, March 22d.

Mr. E. Winslow of Lincolnville, was severely injured last week while blasting at the Coleman lime quarry.

The wife of Rev. Dr. Carruthers of Portland, died Saturday, of paralysis, the culmination of long ill-health.

Raymond Bishop, a native of Calais, was severely burned Jan. 22d in the fire at the Ocean House, Eureka, Cal.

Fred Grant has been arrested for entering the store of Leander Thomas in Rockland, and stealing therefrom.

Harvey Collins of Caribou, lost his wife recently at Eureka, Cal., by the burning of a hotel where she was stopping.

The Calais Times thinks that if Washington county makes a united effort it can name the next governor of Maine.

Rev. A. J. McGown of the Bangor Theological Seminary, has been offered a call by the Congregational Church of Brewer.

Last Thursday evening the house of William Flannery in Fort Fairfield, was destroyed by fire. Loss $400; partially insured.

Henry Collins of Bradley, aged 27 years, committed suicide Sunday by shooting. He was laboring under mental depression caused by sickness.

The Times says that they continue to trap and shoot tiger cats on the coast nearest St. George. These animals have made havoc among sheep this winter.

Mr. J. W. Munger of Portland, the insurance agent, was thrown from his sleigh in that city on Monday afternoon. He fell upon his arm, fracturing it.

A petition asking the city council to submit to a popular vote the question of abolishing the liquor agency, has been presented in the Lewiston city council.

Great religious interest is felt at Fairfield Center. The meetings commenced December 1, and have been continued since, and over fifty conversions are reported.

The Norway people are to have an antiquarian entertainment March 2, and among the attractions is to be Mrs. Abigail Lovering of Oxford, 102 years old, who will spin.

The Cumberland Bar attended the funeral of the late Edward W. Fox of Portland, in a body, and appointed a committee to report resolutions of respect to his memory.

The bronze statue of the late Edward Little has been shipped from New York and will arrive at Auburn in a day or two. It cost $7000, and will be erected on Edward Little Park.

The voice of an infant was heard in City Prison at Lewiston, Monday morning. The child was born in the prison in which the mother, Ellen Burns, was placed the night preceding.

Henry C. Casey walked in Columbia Hall, North New Portland, Thursday, fifty miles in 10 hours, 48 minutes and 45 seconds. Five stops were make aggregating twenty-four minutes.

An enthusiastic temperance mass meeting of the ladies of Ellsworth was held Thursday. Mrs. W. S. Sargent, President of the Maine Temperance Union, was president of the meeting.

Preliminary steps have been taken for an application to the Supreme Court of New Brunswick to compel the N. B. & C. railroad to run daily trains between St. Andrews and Watt Junction.

A team stuck at the crossing of the Rochester railroad near Gorham, Tuesday morning, and was struck by the locomotive, killing one horse and scattering the load, but doing no damage to the train.

Dr. Holyoke, a prominent and useful citizen of Grinnell, Iowa, died of paralysis recently. He was born in Brewer in 1818, was educated at Bangor Seminary, and graduated in medicine in Harvard.

Hon. Nathan Dane, ex-State Treasurer, Lyman Littlefield and Joseph F. Willard, all prominent citizens of Alfred, lie sick at their residences. Mr. Dane is improving, but the two latter are dangerously ill.

The post office at Pembroke was broken into Wednesday night, week, and money to the amount of $100 or more taken. The burglars attempted to blow open the safe, but failed. An entrance was effected through a back window.

The cash donations to the Kennebec Bible Society since the last annual meeting a year ago, have been $424.93; books donated to the society $112.42; expenses of Bible depository, &c., $500.89. Amount of books disposed of in three years $914.39.

Government work on the granite quarries at Hurricane Island has been suspended for the present, on account of the appropriation being exhausted. The result is that two hundred and fifty hands are discharged, including stone cutters, blacksmiths, etc.

The five men charged with riot at the Songo gates by trying to let water into Lake Sebago, were brought before the Portland municipal court Tuesday, and bound over in five hundred dollars each for trial at the supreme court, May term, the first Tuesday.

The boiler in the laundry of the Bangor House exploded Friday. Three girls were scalded, but not seriously. The explosion caused a damage of about $1000. It was the result of carelessness, the boiler not being properly filled with water by those in charge.

St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church, uncompleted, at Biddeford, was sold under the hammer Tuesday, to Coe of Bangor, creditor, for a trifle over $13,000. The church has already cost $40,000. The Biddeford and York county savings bank holds a claim for $10,000 besides.

Dr. Seward Garcelon of Oakland, Cal., formerly of Lewiston, died in that city February 7th, at the age of 70 years. The deceased was a native of Lewiston, son of Mark Garcelon, uncle of William F. Garcelon, Esq. He first settled in Benton, Me., and removed to California fifteen years ago.

Judge Dickerson has dismissed the mandamus to compel the Bangor Board of Aldermen to conduct the ensuing municipal election according to the old Ward lines, the demand being made on the ground that the recent ordinance of the City Council establishing new boundaries is contrary to law, and hence null and void.

The new church in West Bangor, built by the Christian denomination, was dedicated Friday with the following ceremony: Invocation by Rev. Daniel Carr of Lawrence; reading of the Scriptures, Rev. David Murray of Northampton, N. H.; sermon, Rev. D. P. Pike of Newburyport; prayer of dedication, Rev. John A. Goss of Portsmouth; benediction, Rev. J. T. Huse.

Auburn shoe factories have made heavy shipments the past weeks, a part of which have been the production of the previous week. While the demand is quite satisfactory, the profits to manufreturers are not nearly as large as in past years. The factories are all pressing business for the spring and summer trade. The total shipments of the week have been 1831 cases.

The Trustees of Ardroscoggin Agricultural Society have decided to hold the next annual cattle show, exhibition and Fair on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 2, 3 and 4, 1877, and that Lewiston be the place for the Fair. The Trustees revised in part the list of premiums so far as root-crops, grains fruit., &c., are concerned, and enlarged the premiums where thought advisable.

There are now in York county seventeen Blue Lodges of Masons, four Chapters, one Council and one Commandery. The Blue Lodges are located at Saco, Kennebunk, Kennebunkport, Wells, Sanford Corner, South Berwick, Alfred, West Buxton, Lyman, North Berwick, Newfield and Biddeford—two at the latter. The Chapters, are located at Saco, Kennebunk, South Berwick and Cornish, the Council at Saco and the Commandery at Biddeford.

Items of General News.

Diaz has been elected President of Mexico.

Pierce & Tyler's block in Athol, Mass., was burned Saturday.

The roof of the old Bailey court house in London was burned Monday.

Pinchback thinks the Nichols government can take care of itself if left alone.

Frank W. Palmer is to be postmaster at Chicago, vice McArthur, defaulter.

Herr Von Forekenbeck has been elected President of the German Reichstag.

Fifty distillers implicated in the murder of Lieut. McIntyre have been arrested.

The Boston Herald remarks, that in Cronin's case the nose had it, fifteen to nothing.

The deaf and dumb asylum at Council Bluffs, Iowa, was burned Sunday. Loss $100,000.

Lieut. Cummings routed a band of Indians near Deadwood on the 23d. Whites suffered no loss.

The second trial of Joseph Lapage for the murder of Josie Langmaid, has commenced in Concord, N. H.

Mr. George Fawcett Rowe, the actor, has been recently married to Miss Kate Girard of New York city.

The new extradition treaty with Spain has been ratified and the President has made proclamation accordingly.

R. P. Brashear, revenue agent at St. Louis, one of the whiskey ring, has been pardoned on account of ill health.

Cashier Jourdan has been discharged, for the reason that the books he was required to produce were not in his custody.

Two hundred and twenty-nine hostile Sioux Indians from Tongue river, surrendered at Cheyenne agency, Monday.

The President has nominated Chief Eniner Shook to be chief of the bureau of steam engineering in the Navy Department.

Gen. Andrew W. Dennison, postmaster of Baltimore, died of apoplexy Friday night. He won his rank in the Union service.

The importations of neat cattle and their hides from England to this country has been prohibited owing to the rinderpest.

Commodore Vanderbilt's will was offered for probate when protests entered by the contestants, including Cornelius J. Vanderbilt.

The boiler in the Clifton boiler works at Pomeroy, O., exploded Monday evening, killing four persons, and wounding twelve others.

The residence of Walter Aiken of Franklin Falls, N. H., one of the finest in the State, was burned recently. Loss $50,000. No insurance.

A highly respected lady of New York, threw herself from the roof of her house Thursday, and was killed. She is supposed to have been insane.

Tim Hurley, the South Carolina elector said to be an alien, proved before the House committee, that he was a native of Boston, and was discharged.

Mr. Wm. F. Dodge of New York is said to be the heaviest timber land owner in the United States. He owns land in the South, the West and Canada.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the national executive committee of the Union League of America in Washington, on Saturday, March 30.

Frank McConnochi, murderer of little Maggie Baur, has pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to State Prison for life.

Two workmen were killed, four fatally injured and a seventh seriously hurt Thursday by the fall of the scaffolding at an iron furnace in Bethlehem, Pa.

An English official report on the Chinese coolie traffic says that of the more than 140,000 Chinese who sailed for Cuba upwards of 16,000 died during the voyage.

Mantgomery Blair's paper published a double leaded editoral favoring opposition to further proceedings under the electoral act and calling for a new election.

The funeral of the dead Fenian John O'Mahoney took place at Cork Friday with imposing ceremonies. The demonstration fell short of expectation, however.

The Salt Lake Tribune tells of a saint in that city, who has just re-married his deserted wife, taking her as his third, and also taking her daughter as his fourth.

A number of men employed by the Steel Company of Canada struck last week and Saturday night attacked the men who had taken their places and shot one dead.

The Montana Legislature has changed the name of the Little Big Horn River to Custer River, in memory of the brave cavalry leader who met his death on its banks.

James W. Walmough, pay inspector in the United States navy, has been appointed paymaster general of the navy vice Bradford, whose term expires by retirement.

Gen. McArthur, postmaster of Chicago is a defaulter to the amount of $38,000. He has resigned and gone into voluntary bankruptcy. His bondsmen are also bankrupt.

The New York police Monday arrested August Dobus, who was driving a wagon which contained valuable satchels, the proceeds of a burglary on T. B. Reddie & Co.

The Pope has appointed Rev. Dr. John Moore to be Bishop of St. Augustine, Fla., and the Dominican Friar Vurges to be coadjutor of Bishop O'Connell of Grass Valley, Cal.

A volcano is in active operation on the Island of Fries, on the Japanese coast, desolating the country around its base and compelling the islanders to flee for their lives.

The international convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held at Louisville, June 6, in consequence of inability of the St. Louis organization to provide entertainment there.

In the crooked whiskey trial of F. O. Boyd and Edgar P. Hill, in New York, Jacob Rhem testified that he paid money to Irvin, revenue collector of Chicago, in 1874, and also to his successor.

The treasury committee of the British Parliament recommends the adoption of the American system of meterological observations and admits that we are ahead in the accuracy of our forecasts.

On Thursday evening a small band of Indians made an attack on Spearfish City, a small mining town near Deadwood, Dakota. About a hundred shots were exchanged. None of the miners were injured.

Humphery Stevenson, once one of the millionaires of New York, but made bankrupt by fraudulent friends, was found dead in the Old Men's Home last week, with an empty laudanum bottle beside him.

Prof. Baker, whose real name is said to be Durgin of Lowell, in performing a sword swallowing feat at a variety entertainment at Lowell, Tuesday night, received internal injuries which threaten to prove fatal.

The credentials of P. D. Plumb, U. S. Senator from Kansas, were presented in the Senate Monday, and Mr. Dorsey said if he had been present Monday, he should have voted to sustain the Louisiana decision.

Acting Secretary Conant stigmatizes as false the statement that a large amount of currency returned to the treasury for redemption instead of being destroyed, were from time to time re-issued for political and other purposes.

Sir Hugh Allan has resigned the office of presidency of the Merchants Bank of Montreal, as was expected. It is stated that his retirement was voluntary, to satisfy the popular feeling. The stock of the bank has advanced 5 per cent.

The Raleigh, N. C., News (Gov. Vance's organ), speaking of the decision in the Oregon case, says the South will not suffer under Gov. Hayes, and adds that there is every assurance that he will be both liberal and just to that section.

Daniel W. Wyman, President of the elevated railway in New York, who died Monday, was a well known inventor. He was a native of Nashua, N. H., and a long time a resident of Boston, where he was well known in Masonic circles.

A public meeting was held in Washington Monday night to take measures for the proper observance of inauguration day. The meeting being divided between a ball and a suitable reception, the subject was left to an executive committee.

The shipments of quicksilver from San Francisco on Feb. 16, were the largest in the history of the trade, extensive as it has been for a few years, amounting to 4467 flasks, valued at $151,964. The total shipments for January by sea were 2735 flasks, and for the first half of February 6779 flasks.

The receiver of the New Jersey Central railroads is in difficulty with the employes, the Locomotive Brotherhood having decided its members shall not receive pay by the week, but that their employment is by the month, and in the nature of a contract to be paid, whether services are rendered or not.

Prince William of Prussia has received the highest honor which it is the power of Queen Victoria to confer on a foreign prince, the order of the Garter, an honor, too, which is sometimes coveted in vain by reigning sovereigns. Louis Philippe and Louis Napoleon were both exceedingly glad to receive it, as it was a token that they had been received into the brotherhood of monarchs on equal terms.

tems of General News.

az has been elected President of Mexi-

erce & Tyler's block in Athol, Mass., burned Saturday.

e roof of the old Bailey court house in lon was burned Monday.

nchback thinks the Nichols government ake care of itself if left alone.

ank W. Palmer is to be postmaster at ago, vice McArthur, defaulter.

err Von Forckenbeck has been elected ident of the German Reichstag.

lty distillers implicated in the murder of St. McIntyre have been arrested.

e Boston Herald remarks, that in in's case the nose had it, fifteen to ing.

e deaf and dumb asylum at Council fs, Iowa, was burned Sunday. Loss ,000.

ent. Cummings routed a band of Indi-near Deadwood on the 23d. Whites red no loss.

e second trial of Joseph Lapage for the der of Josie Langmaid, has commenced oncord, N. H.

. George Fawcett Rowe, the actor, has recently married to Miss Kate Girard ew York city.

e new extradition treaty with Spain has ratified and the President has made lamation accordingly.

P. Brashear, revenue agent at St. s, one of the whiskey ring, has been oned on account of ill health.

shier Jourdan has been discharged, for reason that the books he was required roduce were not in his custody.

o hundred and twenty-nine hostile x Indians from Tongue river, surren-d at Cheyenne agency, Monday.

e President has nominated Chief Engi-hoek to be chief of the bureau of steam neering in the Navy Department.

n. Andrew W. Dennison, postmaster of imore, died of apoplexy Friday night. von his rank in the Union service.

e importations of neat cattle and their s from England to this country has prohibited owing to the rinderpest.

mmodore Vanderbilt's will was offered robate when protests entered by the con-nts, including Cornelius J. Vanderbilt.

e boiler in the Clifton boiler works at eroy, O., exploded Monday evening, ng four persons, and wounding twelve rs.

e residence of Walter Aiken of Frank-alls, N. H., one of the finest in the State, burned recently. Loss $50,000. No rance.

highly respected lady of New York, herself from the roof of her house ay, and was killed. She is supposed ave been insane.

n Hurley, the South Carolina elector to be an alien, proved before the House mittee, that he was a native of Boston, was discharged.

. Wm. F. Dodge of New York is said the heaviest timber land owner in the ed States. He owns land in the South, Vest and Canada.

call has been issued for a meeting of national executive committee of the League of America in Washington, turday, March 30.

nk McConnochi, murderer of little le Baur, has pleaded guilty of mur-the second degree, and was sentenced te Prison for life.

o workmen were killed, four fatally and a seventh seriously hurt Thurs-r the fall of the scaffolding at an iron in Bethlehem, Pa.

English official report on the Chinese traffic says that of the more than 140,-ninese who sailed for Cuba upwards of died during the voyage.

tgomery Blair's paper published a leaded editorial favoring opposition her proceedings under the electoral calling for a new election.

funeral of the dead Fenian John oney took place at Cork Friday with ng ceremonies. The demonstration ort of expectation, however.

Salt Lake Tribune tells of a saint in y, who has just re-married his de-wife, taking her as his third, and also her daughter as his fourth.

mber of men employed by the Steel ny of Canada struck last week and ay night attacked the men who had heir places and ran one dead.

Montana Legislature has changed the f the Little Big Horn River to Cus-r, in memory of the brave cavalry who met his death on its banks.

s W. Walmough, pay inspector in ted States navy, has been appointed ter general of the navy vice Brad-hose term expires by retirement.

McArthur, postmaster of Chicago is ter to the amount of $38,000. He gned and gone into voluntary bank-His bondsmen are also bankrupt.

New York police Monday arrested Dobus, who was driving a wagon outlaued valuable satchels, the pro-f a burglary on T. B. Reddie & Co.

ope has appointed Rev. Dr. John e Bishop of St. Augustine, Fla., Dominican Friar Vurges to be coad-Bishop O'Connell of Grass Valley,

ano is in active operation on the f Fries, on the Japanese coast, des-the country around its base and ing the Islanders to flee for their

nternational convention of the Young ristian Association will be held at e, June 6, in consequence of inabil-St. Louis organization to provide mmittee there.

crooked whiskey trial of F. O. Boyd r P. Hill, in New York, Jacob stified that he paid money to Irvin, ollector of Chicago, in 1874, and s successor.

asury committee of the British Par-recommends the adoption of the system of meterological observa-at all that we are ahead in the of our forecasts.

rsday evening a small band of In-le an attack on Spearfish City, a ity, near Deadwood, Dakota. hundred shots were exchanged. ne miners were injured.

ery Stevenson, once one of the s of New York, but made bank-nfluent friends, was found dead Men's Home last week, with an danum bottle beside him.

ker, whose real name is said to of Lowell, in performing a sword r feat at a variety entertainment Tuesday night, received internal ich threaten to prove fatal.

dentials of P. D. Plumb, U. S. m Kansas, were presented in the day, and Mr. Dorsey said if he present Monday, he should have stain the Louisiana decision.

Secretary Conant stigmatizes as statement that a large amount of en refunded to the treasury for re-tioned by the President as due to time re-issued for political and es.

Allan has resigned the office of of the Merchants Bank of Mon-s expected. It is stated that his was voluntary, to satisfy the pop-The stock of the bank has per cent.

gh, N. C., News (Gov. Vance's king of the decision in the Ore-ys the South will not suffer un-yes, and adds that there is ev-the that he will be both liberal nat section.

Wyman, President of the ele-in New York, who died Mon-well known inventor. He was a shua, N. H., and lived a long time Boston, where he was well onic circles.

eeting was held in Washington nt to take measures for the rvance of inauguration day. being devoted between a ball e reception, the subject was cutive committee.

ents of quicksilver from San Feb. 16, were the largest in the trade, extensive as it has w years, amounting to 4467 at $151,964. The total ship-by sea were 2735 flasks, st half of February 6779 flasks.

p of the New Jersey Central difficulty with the employes, e Brotherhood having decided hall not receive pay by the e nature of a contract to be r services are rendered or

am of Prussia has received nor which it is the power of to confer on a foreign prince, the Garter, an honor, too, estimes coveted in vain by eigns. Louis Philippe and s were both exceedingly glad s it was a token that they ited into the brotherhood of qual terms.

The Markets.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Feb. 28.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The market is quiet for Flour prices are steady and firm and remain unchanged. Sales:—

Western Superfine at $5 00@5 50; common extras at $5 75@6 25; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $6 25@7 00; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $8 00@7 00; Illinois at $7 25@9 25; St. Louis at $7 50@9 50 ₩ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 50@9 50 ₩ bbl for medium and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $8 75@$10 50 ₩ bbl. Corn is dull at 59@62c ₩ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 57@55c ₩ bush for No. 1 white; 52@50c for mixed and No. 2 white, and 40a42c for rejected. Rye 95a$90 ₩ bush. Shorts, 20 00a21; Fine Feed $21 00@22 00; Middlings at $25@23 ₩ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm; sales at $12 00@13 50 for prime; $16 00@16 50 for mess; $20 00@19 00 ₩ bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $11 00@12 50 mess and extra mess, and $14 00@15 00 ₩ bbl. for family. Lard 11¼@11c ₩ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 11¼a11½c ₩ lb. Butter sells at 14a27c ₩ lb. and Cheese from 11@15½c ₩ lb. as to quality. Cut Meats are selling at 3a9½c per lb as to quality.

PRODUCE. White Beans are in moderate demand, with sales at $2 @ 2.50 for good and choice mediums; $2.62½ @ 2.87½ for Pea, $2.20 @ 2.25 for Yellow Eyes, and $2.50 a 2.75 for Red Kidneys. Eggs are dull and in prices a considerable decline has taken place, with sales from 16 a 18c ₩ lb. Potatoes are in fair demand, with sales of Early Rose at $1 a 1.10; Jackson Whites at 95a1 05; and other kinds from 75a95c per bushel, as to quality. Onions are selling at $3a3.50 ₩ bbl. Apples have been in fair demand and sales at $1.75 @ 2 25 per bbl, and some choice lots as high as $2 50 per bbl. In cranberries the sales have been at $6 a 9 per bbl. in small lots.

HAY AND STRAW. The market for Hay remains the same. There have been sales of coarse Eastern and Northern at $19a21, the latter an extreme price; and fine and medium grades at $18a18 ₩ ton. In Western Hay the sales have been at $16a19 ₩ ton. In Rye Straw sales at $20a22 ₩ ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Feb. 28.

There has been a fair demand for the different kinds of domestic, and in prices very little change. The London sales are preceeding at a decline of 1@1½d per lb, and there is a prospect of supplies from that quarter. The sales comprise 125,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania at 42@48½c, including XX and above at 46½@48½c; 450,000 lbs California at 15a27½c, mostly fall Wool, at 15a20c; 150,000 lbs super and X pulled at 32@45c; 30,000 lbs scoured at 40a60c; 15,500 lbs tub washed at 42@52c; 4000 lbs Noils at 37c: 100,-000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 20a33c; 60,000 lbs combing and delaine fleeces at 43½a55c; and 10,000 lbs Oregon combing at 32c per lb. In foreign Wool nothing of any consequence has been done.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.

COTTON—Sales 794 bales—middling uplands $000

FLOUR—Sales 19,600 bbls. State $5 50@5 80; Round Hoop Ohio, $4 80@6 00; Western $5 50@5 80; Southern $5 75@8 50

WHEAT—Sales 67,000 bu. Spring 140a0 00, No 2 Mil., 1 44@1 45; No. 1, Chi., $1 33@— No. 2, $1 38½@0 00; Winter Red, $1 54@1 54; Amber, $1 65@1 65; No. 1 Iowa, $0 00@0 00; White Michigan, $1 65@0 00; Winter Western, 1 61@0 00.

CORN—Sales 44,000 bushels. Western 57@59.

OATS—Sales 28,000 bushels—Western 41@55.

SUGAR—Refining, @9¼; Fair and Good 9⅛@9¼; Granulated, 11½a11¾ Crushed 11¾.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.

Money was easy at 2½a3 per cent on call.

Gold opened at 104⅜ and closed at 104⅜.

United States Sixes (coupons), 1881,			111⅜
"	"	5.20's, 1865,	107⅛
"	"	" 1865, (new)	108⅝
"	"	" 1867,	111⅜
"	"	" 1868,	114
"	"	New 5's,	109⅞
"	"	10.40's (coupons),	113
"	"	Currency 6's,	122½

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, March 1.

APPLES—Choice winter fruit nominal; dried 10c; sliced 12c per lb.

BEANS—yellow eyes 1 75; hand-picked pea 2a2 25.

BUTTER—Is in abundant supply at 25a28c per lb. for a nice article; with 30c for choice lots.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10a12½c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra $6 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western $8 50; St Louis favorite brands $9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—corn 75@74c; oats 45a45c.

HAY—But few loads in market the past week, although sufficient for loral demands. Sales at $12 per ton for choice early cut.

HONEY—Choice box honey 30@35c. per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides a7¢½c; Calf Skins 10a11; lamb skins 75@ $1 00 deacons 25a35c; sheep skins 75c@$1 00.

LIME AND CEMENT—$1 10 per cask for lime, $2 60 for Cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 25a2 50 per bush.

MEAL—Corn 72@75c; rye $1 25.

PRODUCE. Potatoes 75c; eggs 18a20c; lard 16@17c.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, $12@14, ₩ 100 lbs; beef ₩ side 8@10c; round hog 10@8c; ham 17@00c; spring lamb 8a7c; Spring chickens 12@15c; fowls, 10@12c.

SHORTS—Per ton, $28.00@$30.00.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $2 00@2 50 ₩ cord Hard Wood, $6. per cord.

WOOL —Nominal; 30@33c is paid to medium fine, ⅓ off for unwashed.

NOTE. Our market is well supplied with most kinds of country produce. Potatoes keep up well in price; butter is more abundant, though not materially lessened in price; eggs are plenty and have declined. Maple syrup may soon be expected in market. Wood is still offered at $5 a 6 per cord; wool, of course nominal. Business has been quite active the past week, and signs of "resumption" are abundant.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 28.

APPLES—are selling at $1.50@2.50 ₩ bbl. Dried 6@9

BUTTER.—Selling at 28@33c for family. Store, from 25a20c ₩ lb.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 00@3 25; yellow eyes, $2 25@2 50.

CHEESE—Factory is selling at 15½@16c ₩ lb; Maine and Vermont Dairy, 13a14½.

FISH—We quote large shore $5 00@4 75; large bank $4 87a5 25; small $3 87@4 25; pollock $2 25@2 75; haddock $1 75@2 25 ₩ qtl; herring $3 50@4 50 ₩ bbl; scaled, ₩box, 25@20c; mackerel ₩ bbl—Bay No. 3 to No. 1, $7 50@16 00; Shore Nos. 1 and 2, $9 00a18 00.

FLOUR—We quote Superfine, $5 75@6 25; Spring X and XX, $7 00@8 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $8 00@8 75; Patent Spring Wheat, $11 00a 10.00; St. Louis X and XX, $9 75@10 00.

GRAIN—We quote new Corn at 67@68 and mixed 70@—. Oats are worth 55@60c, fine feed at $30 00 ₩ ton and shorts at $25@25 ₩ ton.

HAY—Loose, $18 00@17 00 ₩ ton for prime. Pressed selling at $18 00@19 00. Straw $10@9 ₩ ton for prime.

LARD—₩ Tierce, 12@11¼ ₩ lb; per keg 11½@12½; pail 14¼@14c. caddies 15½a15½.

PLASTER—White, ₩ ton, $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $8 00@9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75@3 00.

PRODUCE—We quote beef side at 9@12c; veal 8@10; mutton 12@13c; chickens 12½@14c; turkeys 18@15c; eggs 25@27c; potatoes 80c@$1 bush; onions $4 00a 50 ₩ bbl. Round Hogs 8@9.

PROVISIONS—We quote as follows: Mess beef, Chicago. $10@10 50; plate $13a14; extra plate $14 25@5 00 pork backs, $21 00@21 50; clear, $19 50@20 50; ness $ 19 00@19 00. Hams 11½@12c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 28.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $1 75@2 00 ₩ bush; Pea Beans 00@2 25.

BUTTER—Is worth from 25@28c ₩ lb,

EGGS—Selling at 17@18c ₩ dozen.

HAY—Best qualities loose sell at $12 00@14 00 ₩ ton ressed $15@12.00

GRAIN—Oats are now worth 53@55c ₩ bush; corn @80 ₩ bush.

POTATOES—80a85c.

PROVISIONS—Good fresh beef, by the side worth 9c ₩ lb; round hogs 8¼@8½c; lamb 9a9c; chicks, 12@18c.

HIDES AND SKINS—lamb skins $1 50@1 00 each. des 6@6c ₩ lb. veal skin 9@10c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece Wool sells at 32a35 cents.

THE PETROLEUM TRADE. The Pittsburg mmercial, in a review of the petroleum de, says:

"The past year was one of the most ofitable the dealers in the crude ar-e ever had. Matters were very discour-ng at the beginning of the year, and so tinued until August, when the Standard Company of Cleveland, with its allies ing advantage of the general despond-y, purchased or entered into association h nearly every outside refining interest he country, and by this *coup* took effec-control of the whole refining trade, ad-ced its prices, quietly awaited the ex-stion of the small stocks of Europe, and lly, toward the end of the year, com-ed the European consumer to pay the ted price. The result was a large profit e refiner. The arrangement was arti-l—unnatural—but exceedingly profit-. The advance in price was from 10 1-2 cents per gallon, Jan. 1st, to 27 cents e end of the year—an advance of 170 cent. The total exports from the ed States in 1876 were 255,372,226 gal-an increase of 22,960,409 gallons (or er cent.) over the export of the pre-year. It is believed that this in-e does not represent actual con-ption, but that most of the excess emains on hand in foreign parts, or is n its way thereto. The calculation is he great advance in price has checked mption, and that less was really con-d abroad in 1876 than in 1875, and fur-that foreign dealers had in hands and to them, on Jan. 1, 1877, some 500,-rrels more than on Jan. 1, 1876."

not probable that kerosene will re-at its present high figure for any length of time, the natural effects of exorbitant prices being to stimulate tition, but we may not see it again as it was at the time of the present ad-We notice that a good article is ad-d in Lewiston for 25 cents per gallon, is much lower than the prices here.

Centaur Liniments are the greatest es ever discovered for all flesh, bone scle ailments—Bites, Bruises, Swell-urns, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, &c. he White Liniment does for the hu-mily, the Yellow Liniment does for and animals. They are cheap, they venient, and they are certain in their

ren cry for Pitcher's Castoria. It is ant to take as honey. It contains phine or other deletrious ingredient, ure to expel worms, cure wind colic, s the bowels and stomach, and over-ritation caused by rash or cutting Mothers can find rest and children alth who use Castoria. It is harm-is certain, it is speedy, and it is

hen life is embittered by the suffer-n Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, and Glandular Maladies, Mental sical Debility, take HUNT'S REME-ontinence and Retention of Urine, , Gravel, Loss of Vitality, Excess-perance and General Debility, are red by HUNT'S REMEDY.

IBLE EYE WASH is not injurious.

Congressional Summary.

Forty-Fourth Congress.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 21.

SENATE. Upon retiring at 12.50, Mr. Sargent, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back the deficiency appropriation bill with sundry amendments. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Mitchell, from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, submitted a lengthy report in regard to the Oregon elector and it was ordered printed.

Mr. Sherman, from the Committee on Finance, reportd a bill to aid the resumption of specie payments. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Merrimon reported favorably on the House bill to prevent the sale and use of adulterated and explosive illuminating oils and other fluids. Placed on the calendar.

The chair laid before the Senate a message from the President of the United States in answer to the Senate resolution of the 18th inst., inclosing a report of the Secretary of State in regard to the expenditures of that department from 1789 to 1876. Laid on the table.

After the expiration of the morning hour the unfinished business, being the Pacific railroad sinking fund bill, was laid aside informally with the understanding it should not lose its place, and the Senate took up the post office appropriation bill.

Amendments reported by the Committee on Appropriations were agreed to.

Mr. Hamlin then submitted an amendment allowing the Postmaster General to use $250,000 of the amount appropriated for mail transportation to obtain proper facilities from the great trunk lines of railroads for the railway service during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878. The amendment was agreed to without a division.

Mr. Hamlin then submitted the following:

The sum of $500,000 is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to enable the Postmaster General to continue the steamship mail service between San Francisco, Japan and China for one year, and the Postmaster General is hereby authorized to contract with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company upon the terms specified under the act of Feb. 17, 1865, and Feb. 18, 1867, for transporting a monthly mail from San Francisco to Japan and China, upon the same terms and conditions so far as applicable, and the Postmaster General is directed to continue said service as herein provided.

The amendment was then agreed to and bill having been considered in committee of the whole was reported to the Senate and the amendments made in committee were concurred in with the exception of the last one of Mr. Hamlin in regard to the China mail service, upon which a separate vote was demanded.

Mr. Ingalls of Kansas submitted as a substitute for the amendment of Mr. Hamlin agreed to in the committee of the whole, the following:

And the sum of $500,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated to carry the mails between the United States, China and Japan upon the best attainable terms for monthly service, and the Postmaster General be and is hereby authorized to contract for such service; said mail to be carried in American built and owned vessels of not less than 2000 tons burthen. Agreed to.

HOUSE. Mr. Saylor of Ohio, chairman of the select committee on the election in South Carolina, submitted the report of the majority of that committee, accompanied, however, by no resolution. Printed and recommitted.

Mr. Holman of Indiana, chairman of the appropriation committee, reported the sundry civil appropriation bill and it having been previously printed, the House at 1.25 went into the committee of the whole on that bill, (Buckner in the chair.)

Mr. Conger of Michigan raised a point of order on the paragraph which authorizes the purchase of the Congressional Globe building in Washington, together with the bound and unbound volumes of the Globe contained therein, on the ground that it was new legislation.

The Chair sustained the point and the paragraph was stricken out.

Mr. Harrison of Illinois offered an amendment appropriating $33,000 for improving the ventilation of the House of Representatives, to be expended under the architect of the Capitol. He explained that the amendment did not propose to change the system of ventilation, but simply improve the present system. Mr. Harrison's amendment was agreed to.

After making some progress in the bill the committee rose and the House at 4.45 took a recess till 7.30 this evening.

At the evening session the House went into committee of the whole on the sundry civil bill, but adjourned without adopting any important amendment.

FRIDAY, Feb. 23.

SENATE. Reassembled at 10 o'clock.

Conrad H. Jourdan, cashier of the 3d, National Bank and the recusant witness, was before the bar of the Senate. He said he was not the custodian of the bank's books, and still declined to answer.

A motion by Mr. Mitchell to declare him in contempt led to a lengthy debate.

After a lengthy discussion witness Jourdan stated he was willing to appear before the committee and testify. He declined to testify when before the committee some days ago because he was arrested after coming to Washington, and after the chairman of the committee (Morton) had received a telegram from him that he would be here on a certain day. He was arrested needlessly, which was an offence to him and therefore he refused to testify.

Senate adopted resolution discharging Jourdan from contempt upon his appearance before the Commission to testify.

The Chair submitted the message from the President of the United States, enclosing the report of the Northwest boundary survey. Ordered printed.

Quite a number of minor Senate and House bills were passed.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the naval appropriation bill, the pending question being on concurring in the amendments made in committee of the whole.

The amendments as made in committee of the whole were concurred in.

Bill was then read the third time and passed.

Senate resumed consideration of the Pacific railroad bill.

HOUSE. The House met at 10 o'clock and went into committee of the whole on the civil appropriation bill.

The amendment increasing the appropriation for surveys west of 100th meridian from $20,000 to $50,000, after debate, was adopted.

After some opposition by Messrs. Wilson and Conger, the paragraph for the payment of mail carriers in Southern States before the war, having been reached, Mr. Conger made a point of order that it was contrary to the express law of Congress.

Without action on the point of order the committee rose and Mr. Clymer moved a recess till to-morrow at ten o'clock.

Motions were made in rapid succession and with a good deal of commotion on the floor, the general understanding being that the object was to stave off any further action on the Presidential count, as a rumor had just reached the hall that the decision of the Commission in the Oregon case was adverse to the Democrats.

The Republicans insisted on the votes being taken by yeas and nays, and the result was yeas 130, nays 109.

SATURDAY, Feb. 24.

The Senate was not in session.

HOUSE. Mr. Atkins, from the Appropriation Committee, reported the Army appropriation bill. It reduces the cavalry regiments to 8, artillery to 4, and infantry to 16, and contains a provisio prohibiting any of the money from being applied for pay of transportation or subsistence of troops to be employed in the support of the claim of either Nicholls or Packard as Governor of Louisiana, or in support of the rival legislatures in said state, and prohibits the employment of any portion of the army in support of the claims of any state government or any officer of said state until recognized by Congress. Ordered printed.

The amendments to the postoffice appropriation were non-concurred in and a conference committee ordered.

The same action was taken in regard to the deficiency, naval and legislative appropriation bills.

Bill authorizing the appointment of a commission to prepare for publication the Revised Statutes was passed.

Mr. Clark, chairman of the Committee on Postoffices, reported back the post route bill. Passed.

MONDAY, Feb. 26.

SENATE. After completing the electoral business Windom, Allison and Dawes were appointed members of the conference committee on the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill, Sargent, Windom and Withers on the deficiency bill, and Sargent, Cragin and Wallace on the naval bill.

Sargent moved that the Senate proceed to the election of a President pro tem. Laid on the table. He gave notice that he would call it up at an early day.

Report of the conference committee on the Indian appropriation bill was agreed to. Adjourned.

HOUSE. The House met at 10 o'clock, but it was nearly noon before any business was transacted. The interval was consumed in a call of the House and in voting by yeas and nays on the question whether the testimony taken in the case of the Pennsylvania elector, Boggs, appointed instead of Daniel J. Morrill, Centennial Commissioner, should be read. The House decided 133 to 116, that the testimony should be read, and it was accordingly read.

Mr. Kelly of Pennsylvania, then offered a resolution that the vote of Mr. Boggs should be counted.

Mr. Stenger of Pennsylvania, then offered a substitute providing that the vote should not be counted.

Mr. Kelly said that the objection was based on a principle so often overruled in law that his side of the House could submit the question without discussion.

Mr. Stenger argued that under the constitution and the laws of Pennsylvania, Boggs was not entitled to cast his vote as elector.

Mr. Chittenden argued, proceeding with the count, on the ground that country is above party. The democrats agreed to accept the decision of the Commission. Why, then, this delay?

Mr. Scales criticised the action of the President in sending partisans to New Orleans.

Mr. Hewitt of New York, made another speech, arraigning Mr. Hoar for bad faith, but appealing to the democrats to yield to the decision and trust to the ballot box for a remedy.

Members gathered around him in excited circles, and as he closed with an invocation for peace, he was asked by Mr. Cate of Wisconsin, why, if the decision was infamous, he advised yielding to it? Mr. Hewitt replied that it was better to yield than to precipitate anarchy and revolution.

That sentiment was characterized by Mr. Cate as cowardly, whereupon Mr. Yates of North Carolina, unbraided Northern democrats for denouncing those who yielded as cowards, although they, fifteen years ago, when the pinch came, turned their backs.

At this point there was great excitement and confusion, recalling some of the scenes of 1861.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Townsend of New York, Davis of North Carolina, Beebe of New York, Hardenburg of New Jersey, and Buckner of Missouri.

Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts, then replied to the speech of Mr. Hewitt, as a posthumous speech, prepared during the Sabbath. He asserted that Hewitt had the fullest means of knowledge by the three days of companionship with him on the Electoral Commission, that the right to go into an ascertainment of the fact as to who had been lawfully elected was entirely denied. If that gentleman was a sane man of ordinary intelligence, it was utterly incredible that he should have understood the matter as he now professed to understand it. This leader of a great party, entrusted with its interests and its leadership, what did he now say, that in opposition to every public utterance and assurance that came from the republican side, he had gone into the matter because he had got the assurance of some scoundrel that it would come out all right. He (Hoar) wanted no other evidence of the utter delusion and folly that had prompted the charge against him than that gentleman (Hewitt) had himself furnished. Prophesy was not one of the exact sciences, but he (Hoar) would venture the prophesy that there would not be an event in the history of the country which would be in the future more gratifying to the American people than the constitutional assertion of the limit between state and national authority which the Electoral Commission had made. If the democratic party under the excitement of to-day, inflamed with eager passion for power, disapproved and condemned, he would "appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober." He would appeal from the party maddened, excited and drunk in the present to its future and to its past. (Applause on the republican side.)

Mr. Springer of Illinois, closed the debate with an argument against the decision of the Commission.

A vote was then taken on Mr. Stenger's substitute for Mr. Kelly's resolution, and it was adopted, yeas 135, nays 119.

The House decided that the vote of Boggs should not be counted because he was not appointed in conformity with the constitution and laws of Pennsylvania.

TUESDAY, Feb. 27.

SENATE. Messrs. West, Hamlin and Bogy were appointed members of the conference committee on the post office bill.

Eulogies on Mr. Kerr were pronounced by McDonald, Bayard and others, and the usual resolutions were passed.

The amendments of the House to the bill for the preparation and publication of a new edition of the Revised Statutes of the United States were concurred in and the bill passed.

House bill for the appointment of official short-hand reporters in U. S. courts was amended and passed.

House bill to amend the Revised Statutes in respect to vacancies in the offices of President and Vice President was read by its title and referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

HOUSE. House went into a committee of the whole on the sundry civil bill.

The appropriation for the Powell expedition was increased from $20,000 to $50,000.

Mr. Field from the committee on privileges reported a bill amending the Revised Statutes of the United States so as to provide for a case of removal, death, resignation or inability of both President and Vice President, or for a case of vacancy in those offices arising from the failure of both Houses of Congress to ascertain and declare an election before the commencement of the term of office in respect to which the electoral votes were cast, or in case of a vacancy arising from any other cause. It provides that the President of the Senate, or if there is none, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being, or if there be no such Speaker, then the Secretary of State in office when the vacancy happens shall act as President until the disability is removed or a President elected.

The bill was ordered read the third time and having been so read, was passed—yeas 138, nays 109.

Mr. Schleicher moved to supend the rules and adopt a resolution that Congress recognize the Hampton and Nicholls state governments. It was rejected—yeas 156, nays 93—not two thirds in the affirmative.

☞Acting "like a charm" means ruin to the stomach. As a sure and safe remedy for colds, coughs and sore lungs, take "Forest Tar." It never fails to do good and never does harm. 4t13.

Breathing Miasma Without Injury.

There is no exaggeration in the statement that thousands of persons residing from one year's end to another in fever and ague regions on this Continent and elsewhere, breathe air more or less impregnated with miasma, without incurring the disease, simply and only because they are in the habit of using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a preventive. It has frequently happened, and the fact has been amply attested by the parties themselves, that persons surrounded on all sides by neighbors suffering the tortures of this shivering and burning plague, have enjoyed absoiutel immunity from it, thanks to the protection afforded by the Bitters. Nor is that standard anti-febrile cordial less efficacious is remedying than in preventing chills an fever, bilious remittents, and disorders of a kindred type. Taken between the paroxysms, it speedily mitigates their violence, and eventually prevents their recurrence. These facts, convincingly established by evidence, appeal with peculiar force to travelers and sojourners in malarious districts. 4t14

Important to all Invalids. Iron in the Blood.

The PERUVIAN SYRUP, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, strikes at the root of disease, by supplying the blood with its vital principle, or life element—Iron. This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility or a low state of the system.

Special Notices.

Dr. Schenck's Standard Remedies.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, AND SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver.—Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

We have given *Adamson's Balsam* a thorough trial, and have no hesitation in recommending it to our readers, as a safe and efficacious remedy for Coughs and Colds. Price 35 cents.—Ed. Kendall's Mills Chronicle.

Married.

In Augusta, Feb. 26, by Rev. Mr. Ecob, W. W. Hutchinson of Appleton, Wisconsin, to Lizzie C. Vivian.

In Bath, Feb. 15, Amos Starkey of Boston to Esther Lowell; Feb. 18, John H. Jordan to Esther L. Emery.

In Bremen, Feb. 3, Joseph A. Wellman to Lizzie S. Creamer.

In Bristol, Feb. 11, Edward Hanna to Emma Gever.

In Brownfield, Feb. 21, John J. Rogers to Clara J. Hatch.

In Biddeford, Feb. 15, Joseph Snow to Lizzie M. Priest; Feb. 13, Thomas B. Watson to Josie O'Brion.

In Canton, Feb. 10, Herbert J. De Shon to Alice Bradford.

In Cutler, Feb. 18, James McKenley to Fannie Maloon.

In Columbia, Feb. 10, John C. Chandler of Addison to Filenia R. Smith.

In Dennysville, Feb. 14, Frank M. Wilder to Louise J. Dudley.

In Dover, Feb. 1, Andrew J. Goodwin to Emma S. Reed.

In Eastport, Feb. 20, Robert W. Ellis of Lubec to Debbey E. Estey of Trescott.

In Falmouth, Jan. 31, Edward G. Woodford of Portland to Lucinda Johnson.

In Ferry Village, Feb. 15, Jas. E. Smith of Bow, N. H., to Mrs. Annie Griffin.

In Freedom, Feb. 16, Sebate B. Segar to Hattie E. Wiggin.

In Green, Feb. 14, Elijah S. Daley to Mrs. Octavia Daley of Turner.

In Gorham, Feb. 17, John H. Allen to Jennie O. Proctor.

In Great Falls, N. H., Feb. 10, George W. Johnson of South Sanford to Amelia B. Hunton of Winthrop; Feb. 12, Wm. F. Harmon of Buxton to Mary E. Richards of South Berwick.

In Litchfield, Jan. 31, Amos B. Williams of West Bath to Annie M. Parker of Lewiston; Jan. 31, Albert E. Jenkins of East Wales to Nellie A. Jackson.

In Newry, Feb. 8, Everett Hammons to Eglina F. Foster.

In Northport, Feb. 12, Jacob L. Butler of Bremen to Emma Gross.

In Orland, Jan. 24, Chas. A. Cochrane to Susan A. Kenney; Feb. 5, Elbridge F. Kenney to Anna V. Morrill, both of Ellsworth.

In Portland, Feb. 14, Ganselo Winship to Mrs. Cynthia B. Bolton; Frederic S. Brown of St. Paul, Minn., to Ella M. Foster of Westfield Mass.; Feb. 21, Geo. Smith to Hattie L. Barbour; Rev. Robert Morrison to Anne T. Abbot; Feb. 24, Alexander Findley, to Dora S. Wright of Gorham, N. H.

In Poland, Feb. 1, Albert W. Perkins to Lilla Knight.

In Paris, Feb. 14, Dea. Wm. Rice to Maria E. J. Thayer.

In Presque Isle, Feb. 15, Andrew Jameson to Jennie Dow, both of Canterbury, N. B.

In Riverside, Feb. 8, Samuel H. Porter to Lizzie A. Lewis, both of Vassalboro.

In Skowhegan, Feb. 14, Willis C. Hexie to Mary B. Merrow, both of Fairfield.

In Union, Feb. 15, Warren H. Smalley to Elva A. Ripley of Appleton.

In West Bath, Feb. 7, Peltiah M. Gerry of Bath to Annie M. Campbell.

In Waldoboro, Feb. 7, John E. White to Mrs. Delphine Palmer.

In Woodstock, Feb. 9, Lawrence A. Washburn to Ruby W. Rich.

Died.

In Appleton, Feb. 2, Nelson Wellman; Jan. 31; Abigail, wife of D. C. Suckforth, aged 52 years.

In Brighton, Feb. 8, James Cross, aged 76½ yrs.

In Bath, Feb. 12, Lottie, daughter of Gilman Sprague, aged 14 months; Feb. 17, James P. Wright, aged 87 years; Feb. 20, Charles H. Crooker, aged 27 years; Feb. 21, Alice, daughter of Allison H. Brown, aged 23 years; Mary, wife of B. L. White, aged 40½ years.

In Buxton, Feb. 18, Carrie May, daughter of Chas. K. Davis, aged 6 years.

In Biddeford, Feb. 13, Ida C. Brown, aged 15 yrs; Jan. 30, Lydia, widow of John Staples, aged 88 yrs; Feb. 14, Eliza, wife of Thomas D. Locke, aged 53½ years.

In Berwick, Feb. 2, Alice L., daughter of Richard Goodwin, aged 6½ years.

In Bluehill, Feb. 12, John Friend, aged 76½ years; Jan. 19, Louisa, wife of John Friend, aged 75 yrs.

In Brownville, Cal., Dec. 26, Susan, wife of Lemuel Foss, formerly of Bath, aged 56 years.

In Camden, Feb. 17, Mrs. Sarah L. Cleaveland, aged 21 years; Feb. 20, Mrs. F. E. Berry, aged 21 years.

In Cushing, Dec. 16, Mrs. Sarah Page, aged 88 yrs.

In Canton, Jan. 30, Mrs. Joanna B. Chandler, aged 79 years.

In Casco, Feb. 30, Geo. A. Beck.

In Corinth, Feb. 9, Spencer Haynes, aged 77¾ yrs.

In Cleaveland, Ohio, Feb. 10, Emma Harmon, formerly of Brunswick, aged 26 years.

In Deering, Feb. 22, Thomas M. Haskell, aged 61½ years.

In East Durham, Feb. 14, Stephen, son of Chas. W. Goddard, aged 5½ years.

In Eliot, Feb. 10, James G. Shapleigh, aged 85 yrs; Feb. 1, May, wife of John Lydson, aged 69½ years.

In Eastport, Feb 11, Agnes E. Holmes, aged 25 years; Feb. 11, Catharine Hooper, aged 73½ years.

In Ellsworth, Feb. 17, Mary Mahoney, aged 68 years; Jan. 28, Samuel H. Tribou of Hampden, aged 40 years.

In Eureka, Cal., Jan. 22, Harvey Collins of Caribou, aged 54 years; Alexander Brown, a native of Maine, aged 40 years.

In Fort Fairfield, Feb. 7, Effie, daughter of Archelaus Hill, aged 11 years.

In Gardiner, Feb. 17, Charles L. Byram, aged 84½ years.

In Georgetown, Feb. 21, Rev. John McFadden, aged 78 years.

In Hope, Jan. 19, Benj. Buswell, aged 96 years.

In Harrison, Feb. 15, Nancy Emerson, aged 65 yrs.

In Hollis, Feb. 18, Benj Smith, aged 83 years.

In Islesboro, Feb. 15, Silas Bunkum, aged 70 yrs.

In Jonesboro, Feb. 10, Jos. Weston, aged 70 yrs.

In Kennebunkport, Feb. 7, E. Hutchins, aged 82 years; Feb. 22, Thomas Averill, aged 51 years.

In Lubec, Feb. 14, Frank H. Crane, aged 2 years; Mrs. B. Crane, aged 76½ years.

In Medford, Mass., Sally, wife of David Warren, Esq., formerly of Rockland, aged 75½ years.

In North Jay, Feb. 9, Frankie Bryant, aged 13 mos.

In No. Waterford, Feb. 5, Mrs. Nancy Farmer, aged 78 years.

In Portland, Feb. 20, Mrs. Abraham Sawyer, aged 65 years; Feb. 24, Clarissa, wife of Rev. Dr. Carruthers; Feb. 25, Mrs. John Ferguson, aged 78 yrs.

In Perry, Feb. 14, Lewis, son of J. Q. A. Tuttle, Esq., aged 16 years; Feb. 11, Mary A. Sullivan, aged 97 years.

In Palermo, Feb. 24, Jacob Clifford, aged 70 yrs; Feb. 26, Woodbury Whitten, aged 34 years.

In Presque Isle, Feb. 10, Eddie, son of Marshall Jimmo, aged 11½ years.

In Richmond, Feb. 19, Daniel G. C. Trott, aged 73½ years.

In Rockland, Feb. 8, Sibyl, widow of Waterman Fales, aged 76½ years; Feb. 9, Silas Patterson, aged 46 years; Feb. 14, Viola Brimmijohn, aged 22 years; Feb. 16, John Keene, aged 77 years; Feb. 19, Sarah, wife of Eli Perry, aged 21 years.

In Saco, Feb. 16, Abigail, wife of David Barrows, aged 72½ years; Feb. 18, Asa Wentworth, aged 62 years; Feb. 17, Benj. Cole aged 70½ years.

In Springvale, Feb. 2, Esther, wife of Almon S. Littlefield, aged 41 years.

In South China, Feb. 23, Hattie E., daughter of Samuel J. Newell, aged 16½ years.

In So. Windsor, Feb. 5, Mary, widow of Edward Marson, aged 79½ years.

In St. George, Feb. 14, Mrs. Arvilla C. Thompson, aged 32 years.

In Surry, Feb. 16, Capt. Sewall J. Flood, aged 40 years.

In Sullivan, Feb. 13, James B. Meynell, aged 66½ years.

In South Thomaston, Feb. 16, Mehitable, widow of Ebn'r Thompson, aged 83½ years.

In San Francisco, Feb. 18, Martin Packard, formerly of Union, aged 38 years.

In Topsham, Jan. 21, Nelson, son of Wm. Anthoine, aged 13 years.

In Tremont, Feb. 13, Mrs. Susan S. Freeman, aged 74½ years.

In Valparaiso, Chile, Jan. 12, Capt. John Moody of Portland, aged 37 years.

In West Levant, Feb. 23, John Sweet of Corinth, aged 76½ yrs.

In Waterville, Feb. 19, Edwin Rounds, aged 50 yrs.

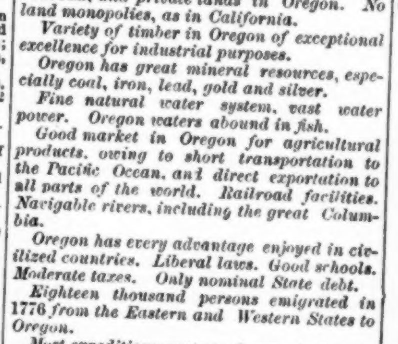
In West Waterville, Feb. 11, Charles Trafton, aged 76½ years.

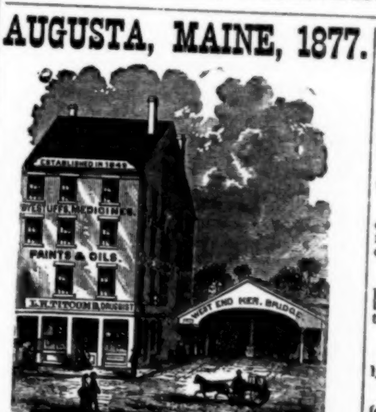
In Wales, Feb. 7, Mrs. Nancy Clark, aged 86½ yrs.

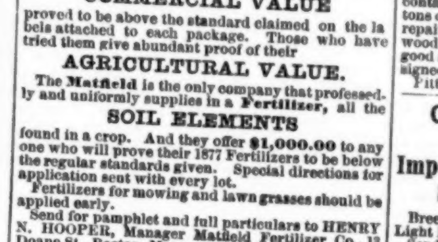
In Windham, Jan. 21, Jas. Winslow, aged 88 yrs.

In Washburn, Feb. 8, Cynthia, daughter of Wm. Kenney, aged 3 years; Feb. 4, Harry, only son of Albion W. Stratton, aged 15 mos.

In Woodstock, N. N., A. Judson Small, formerly of Addison.







Poetry.

The Man who Pays.

There is one among the many—
Can you tell me where he stays?
He's an old, old-fashioned party,
Called the honest man who pays;
Yes, the honest man who pays
Every dollar he may owe,
Keeping up the good old way
That so many scarcely know.

If he gives his word of promise
'Tis a bond as good as gold;
If he hold a post of honor
Not a trust is ever sold
By the honest man who pays
Every debt he may incur,
Yielding each a just reward,
And no grudging or demur.

And I'm told this rare old party
Lives withinhis income, won
By the fairest, squarest dealing
We see beneath the sun.
And the honest man who pays
Always holds it good and right
For the rich to help the needy
When the times are tough and tight.

Our Story Teller.

A STRANGE FORGERY.

What Grew Out of It.

Warrener stretched his head far out of the window of the carriage as we passed a small, low-built, old-fashioned house, that looked as if it might have seen better days, but at that particular moment seemed to be what is technically called, "going to the dogs." There was deep and eager interest in his gaze which I could not help seeing and which excited my curiosity.

"Do you see that house?" he asked.

"Of course I do. Who could help seeing it that had eyes?"

"Well, sir, I could tell you a story connected with that house, which has influenced my whole life."

If there is anything I am always open for, it is a story, provided there is anything in it. Therefore I said:

"And why don't you?"

We are going out of town to dine. Warrener and I, and when these words were spoken we were passing through what had once been, and in less degree is still, a prominent business street in Philadelphia. As we went he told the story, and I shall give it in his own words, suppressing merely such as were in answer to the exclamations of the listener.

That house twenty years ago was one of the strongest and sturdiest of our private banking houses, and I was a clerk in it half a dozen years, learning under excellent tuition principles of finance that have since stood me in good stead. It was known as the house of "Pennypacker & Son; and though, strictly speaking, there was no son, the elder Pennypacker, having departed this life before I knew of the establishment, yet it kept the old title and retained the old sign. Ephraim Pennypacker, who had been orginally the "Son," was, when I firstt knew him, past sixty, and looked at least twenty years older. There was a legend in the office that he never bought any clothes for himself, but went on wearing those of his late progenitor, by which he always remained twenty years behind the age in dress, as in all things else. Not but that the house of Pennypacker & Son knew the one grand secret of making money, but they, if I may use the term, made it stolidly and steadily; there was no flash about their operations, and I verily believe that if anybody had proposed to old Ephraim such a thing as speculation, he would have stood a rare chance of immolation before escaping into the street.

But if there was no son, there was a daughter, and a very nice girl she was, Lydia Pennypacker was her name. At some time, without doubt, Lydia had had a mother, but not within her own recollection; and we—that is, myself and the other clerks—had no legend in reference to this to guide our researches. We all knew that Lydia was a pretty girl and a good girl, that she was just turned twenty—at a time, I mean, when my story really begins—and that her father treated her badly; not merely through neglect and niggardliness, but sometimes to the extent of brutal harshness, including even the infliction of blows. Many a time I have caught the poor girl in tears, and many a time have I had to dissuade her from a resolve to run away from home and earn her own living in some other city.

The clerks of Pennypacker & Son all lodged and boarded with Ephraim, in a house not far distant from the office. The discipline was strict. We could not be out after nine in the evening. Our meals were symbols of dyspepsia, not only in the quality of the viands, but in the silence and gravity with which they were consumed. I have often thought since that nothing could have saved us all from the pangs of that terrible disease, save the fact that the quantity served to us was too small to make any serious demand upon the digestive organs of a babe.

When I speak of all the clerks, I speak only of four, for Ephraim believed in getting the largest amount of work out of the smallest amount of clerks, and carried this belief into extreme practice. Of these clerks my story is concerned with only one—John Barrett. He was my room-mate, and acting cashier and paying teller in the absence of Ephraim, and sometimes in his presence. John was seven years my senior—though he never claimed anything on that score—and not of a social nature. I have known him to sit a whole evening in our little room without speaking a word.

It was a very hot day in midsummer, and every one in the office went about his work in a dozy condition. I knew that as it approached three o'clock I caught myself napping on my high stool, and should perhaps have proceeded farther than a nap but for two reasons—firstly, that the high stool would inevitably have dropped me; and, secondly Mr. Ephraim Pennypacker, who was out upon Change, might be expected to pop in at any moment. Toward three there entered a lady, rather elegantly dressed, not very young, but with a face which once seen could not easily be forgotten. It was somewhat handsome in outline, but hard and stony, with a cold blue eye that spoke little of sentiment and everything of business. She went straight to John Barrett's desk, which was next to mine, and presented a cheque. Her entrance, though quiet, aroused every one in the office, for ladies were not so often seen in places of business as now. Only John and I, however, saw her face. John took the cheque, looked it over in the usual way, gave a glance at the lady, and, after asking her how she would have it, paid it, in conformity with her request, in small bills. She took them carelessly, without counting, put them into a leathern reticule, and went out, the whole transaction not consuming over two minutes. When she had gone I rose from my desk, went over to John's and cast a glance over his shoulder. He was holding the check in his hand at the time, and after giving me an angry side stare, thrust it into his drawer. I took the rebuff quietly, as I knew I deserved it, and returned to my seat.

A few days had passed, when one evening, just as we were about to close the office, we were electrified by a passionate outburst from old Pennypacker, directed against John Barrett. For some minutes none of us understood matters, but at last through the invectives of Ephraim and the explanations of a gentleman who had entered with him, it came out that John had paid a forged cheque for eight thousand dollars, bearing the name of Abendroth & Co., one of our largest depositors. The forgery had been discovered on the monthly return of cheques to that house, and the spurious paper now lay on John's desk, apparently striking him speechless. When he could find tongue, it was to tell that this was the cheque presented by the lady some days before; and as it was drawn to the order of Messrs. Abendroth & Co., and endorsed in their usual manner, he had felt no doubt about the propriety of paying it. The forgery had been neatly executed; there could be no doubt of that. In those days even some very large houses—that of Abendroth & Co., among others—did not have cheques printed especially for their own use, but availed themselves of such as were to be found at the stationers. I shall never forget the rage of old Pennypacker. He showed it in every way short of using his fists upon the unfortunate culprit. He had just method enough in his madness to not do that.

This affair upset the equanimity of the establishment for a week. John was banished to an inferior position, and under threat of having his whole salary cut off for a hundred years—for nothing less than that would have made good the loss—was kept a close prisoner at the desk, except when summoned (as was also frequently my own case) before an inquisitorial board, consisting of Pennypacker and a corps of detectives. On such occasions we were called upon to repeat the descriptions we had so often given of the woman who had presented the cheque. In these descriptions John and I did not agree, but as it was supposed that he had enjoyed a better opportunity of seeing her, and had more interest in her detection than I, his account seemed to carry the most weight. However no clue was found, and in a few months John was restored to his former position, for well old Pennypacker knew that he could get no one of equal ability at the same salary. The forged cheque was filed away in the archives of the establishment, and the affair ceased to be discussed.

Now comes the second event in my story. I have spoken of Lydia Pennypacker, but I have not mentioned that I always knew that John Barrett was very fond of her, and took every opportunity to show it when her father was out of the way. In fact, it was about the only subject upon which John was not taciturn, and upon that he would talk with me for hours if I gave him a chance; which I did not often do, for I liked Lydia myself, though not in the way John did, but rather in a brotherly manner. I could not say that Lydia liked him; on the contrary, I thought she repulsed him at every opportunity; so much so sometimes as to excite his deepest ire, and draw forth, in the solitude of our chamber, threats I did not like to hear, but feared to resent. Then I considered that John was a fine young man, and likely to rise in the world, being steady and industrious, and I could think of no good reason why Lydia should not like him, unless the fact that I had seen her many times in the street, especially on her way home from church, with a handsome young Scotchman, an engineer, named Alexander Graham, had something to do with it. I said as much to her one evening, and the blush and faint laugh which were her only reply, went a good way to confirm my suspicions. As the meetings with Graham grew more frequent, Lydia's dislike to John and her disgust with home were more plainly expressed. Trouble was rising, and one night it culminated in a contention between father and daughter, heard all through the house, and ending in the sound of blows. I stood trembling at the foot of the stairs, and in a few moments down rushed the girl, with hair disheveled and dress torn making straight for the street door. It was but a little after dark, and I was the only clerk in the house. I caughther in my arms, but she tore herself away, exclaiming:

"Let me go! the last blow is struck that I'll ever bear."

"Where are you going?"

"Anywhere! anywhere! so that I get away from this accursed place."

I still struggled to hold her, and after a few moments she seemed to relent; suddenly bursting into tears, she caught my hand and said:

"Oh, no! I was wrong to speak so, for you have always been kind to me but I must go."

I drew her to me, trembling all the while—not with passion, but from fear of old Ephraim coming upon us—and tried every persuasion to make her forego her purpose. I pictured the perils of a young girl going forth into the world penniless and with no means of earning her bread. For a time she was resolute, and no words could dissuade her, even though, as she owned, she was going to certain ruin. At last I exacted a promise from her that she would go to her room and put off her intention till morning, when we might consider the situation more calmly. So I parted from her, drying her tears with my handkerchief, and kissing her as she went away. That night I loved Lydia Pennypacker well enough to have made her my wife—an act of pure madness, for I was then only eighteen.

The next morning she did not come down to breakfast, and as this omission was a fearful breach of discipline, the servant was sent for her. She was gone! gone, taking nothing but a bonnet and cloak in addition to the clothes that she had worn the evening before, and in which, as was to be inferred from the appearance of her bed, she had passed the night, without the covering. In the early morning she had fled. Had a cat or dog strayed away, I think it would have affected Ephraim Pennypacker as much. He asked no questions, ate, as usual, half of what was on the table, and then went to his business. From that time forth no one mentioned the name of his daughter to him, or in his presence, and she remained as a thing that had never existed, save the whispered conversations of the clerks in my searches, which for months occupied all my vacant time. And so went Lydia Pennypacker off the scene.

Once or twice after that I met Graham in the street. He looked hard on me, but there was no expression in his face as though he mourned the missing girl, and so I was obliged to believe that there had been nothing between them but flirtation. A few weeks passed and I saw him no more, and on inquiry learned that he had received an engagement in some South American city, to which he had departed.

I now come to the third incident, which for a time puzzled me extremely, but which can be disposed of quickly. One warm evening in the summer following the events already narrated, I was following out a rule I had adopted of walking every evening I could get away from my desk, at least five miles rapidly, as a health preservative. On this particular evening I had crossed the Schuylkill, at the Wire Bridge, and was trotting away under a bright moonlight, my back being turned to the orb, when I saw a couple coming toward me, with the rays full in their faces. At a glance I took in both figures. The one was John Barrett, and the other—good Heavens!—was the lady of the forged cheque, changed as to the style and every point of her dress, but the same in every lineament and in the expression of the face; for never could I mistake that cold blue eye and stony look, which made her in the moonlight seem like an animated statue. I stared her full in the face, but to this day I cannot tell whether I stood still as they passed, or went on at my regular pace. I remember looking after them and noticing that John never turned his head; something told me that he had not recognized me. Never before had any suspicion of John entered my mind, but here was real evidence, and the duty of revealing it seemed clear and unavoidable. We had never been very friendly, but the daily intercourse of years had produced a certain intimacy, and on my part at least a feeling of regard; and I was now in a state of agony. I walked the streets till the last allowable hour, and when I reached my room found John already there. At last came the question from him:

"What is the matter?"

"I saw you this evening."

"Ah! did you? Why didn't you speak?"

This staggered me a little, for there was a pleasant smile upon his face.

"You know the reason why."

"Oh, you needn't have minded that. I would have introduced you."

Good Heavens! What did the man mean? I only exclaimed.

"Introduce me!"

"Yes, certainly! She's a very clever girl. I'm very fond of her, and had I met her a few months sooner, there's no knowing what might have happened. I was bringing her home from her brother's, where she had been spending the afternoon."

I echoed his words.

"A clever girl!"

"Yes, very clever. What do you mean?"

"Mean! Why, John, do you know with whom you were walking, or do you think I have forgotten her?"

"'Forgotten her!' 'Do I know with whom I was walking!' What do you mean?"

"Do you talk to me in this way, knowing that the woman you were walking with is the one to whom you paid the forged cheque!"

The smile went out of his face now, but his lip curled in derision. I was getting frightened. There was a dead silence of some seconds. At last he spoke:

"See here, Warrener! If I had ever seen you drink, I should say you were drunk.—As it is, I can only believe you to be laboring under some hallucination, for I know you would not dare to try such a thing as this on me as a joke."

I was speechless. He went on:

"The young lady with whom you saw me is of unimpeachable character. I never met her until within a few months, and she no more looks like the woman who brought that accursed cheque, than she looks like you. In the meantime, let me advise you to sleep off the wild air your countenance wears. It won't look well in the office tomorrow. Good-night!"

He turned from me coldly, and in a few minutes was abed and apparently asleep.

That night I tossed and tumbled fearfully in my bed. The coolness and confidence of Barrett had staggered my convictions. I turned the matter over in my thoughts, and wondered whether it were possible that the memory of this woman, dwelling always on my mind, could have led me to identify her appearance with that of another.

The next day I went about my work as composedly as I could, and waited for evening. As Barrett left the office he said, coldly. "Remember—eight o'clock." I nodded, and at the hour mentioned I found myself slowly traversing the path I had trodden so quickly the night before. The moon was obscure this evening, but it was not really dark, and my heart beat wildly as I saw the two figures approaching, in relief against the sky. There was no mistaking John Barrett, his figure and walk were too marked. As they drew near, I gathered in the other more distinctly. I saw the form, the dress, the arrangement of the hair, the blue eyes, the cold look, the light complexion, but not the resemblance of the night before. It was enough: improbable as it had seemed, I had deceived myself, and as Barrett introduced me and mentioned the name of Miss Brinsmade, I felt so abashed and penitent that I could have gone down on my knees on the spot and begged pardon for my blunder. On John's arrival I was as profuse in apologies as he was cold to receive them. He repeated the assertion that he had only taken the trouble of setting me right for the young lady's sake, not his own. There was a subsequent coolness between us for some weeks, but it wore off in time.

The fourth incident I have to tell is one of more importance. It occurred about six months after Lydia's disappearance. One morning, coming out from breakfast and passing through the hall, I picked up a pocketbook. I did not recognize it, and as I was going to my room, took it with me, supposing that I should be able to identify it by its contents. The first thing that met my eye was a small sum of money. This afforded no indication, and I drew out the first paper my fingers touched. Judge my surprise when I saw the forged cheque, which I had thought safely stored in Mr. Ephraim's safe. Of course I took the book to be his, and imagined for some reason he had transferred the document to it. I was about to close it with the purpose of returning it to him, when some feeling I cannot define impelled me to draw out the next paper. This, to my dumb surprise, was a certificate of marriage, dated almost a year back, testifying that John Barrett and Lydia Pennypacker had, upon a day stated been joined together in the bonds of holy matrimony. A tumult of thought rushed over me at this discovery. Now I could understand the apparent uneasiness on his part at my searches for the lost girl. Now I understood his frequent absences from the house, and his remark in reference to Miss Brinsmade, that "had he met her a few months sooner there was no knowing what might have happened."

I revolved all this, and many smaller things bearing upon the matter, in my mind. The discovery relieved me of a heavy anxiety in regard to the welfare of Lydia, while it made me think better of John to find that he had taken the homeless girl and made her his wife. I felt that he must have done so unselfishly as far as any hope of any pecuniary benefit from the marriage was concerned, since it was certain that in Mr. Ephraim's will she would not stand for a dollar, not only from the old man's positive hatred toward her, but from the fact that he had over and over again expressed his intention of devoting every cent of his money to the founding of a certain charity, the plan of which had been long since drawn up with all its details.

But the cheque! What was the cheque doing in John's possession? This troubled me, but I determined not to act so hastily as I had done before. I closed the book, and as by returning it personally to Barrett I should only be letting him know that I was in possession of his secret I concluded to lay it upon his dressing table and await events. I did so, and went quickly to my desk. John was already at his, and in less than an hour—for I was watching him as a cat does a mouse—he started, turned pale, searched all his pockets rapidly, examined the floor and then started out. In two or three minutes he was back, and by the flush of his face and the brightness of his eye I perceived that he had found the missing object.

The fifth incident of my story occurred exactly one week from the date of the last, and was announced by a fearful shriek which rang through the house one morning just as we had finished dressing. I say *we*, though John had been up and dressed a good hour or two before daylight, and was apparently writing at his table by candle light. We all ran, and in an instant found the scream to proceed from the servant—or housekeeper as she was called—who stood in the hall and cried, "come here!" in a sharp, shrill voice. We flew to where she pointed, Mr. Ephraim's room, and there saw the old man lying stark and stiff in his bed. No one touched him; the fact of his death was too apparent for question; and though a doctor was immediately sent for, no one doubted that the event occured some hours before. There was no coroner, the doctor gave a certificate, "disease of the heart," and the earth received all there was of Ephraim Pennypacker. During this time I watched and expected every hour to see Lydia make her appearance, and marked every movement of Barret's countenance, waiting impatiently for him to surrender his secret. But to my utter surprise she did not come. She must, then, be far away from the city, and I had no right to intrude myself on Barrett's or her privacy and ask questions. I felt sure that Lydia would not have carried her resentment so far as not to be present at the old man's funeral, if it were possible. There were no near relations, and failing Lydia's appearance the public administrator stepped in and took possession. And then came a revelation that astounded every body. Ephraim Pennypacker had died without a will, and without anything to bequeath, his effects being barely sufficient to meet the claims upon him, and leaving, when everything was settled, the old banking house which became Lydia's property. She did not put in an appearance for this, and so it stood closed and waiting her claim. It was not worth enough to worry the lawyers much, and was therefore unmolested.

There was something very strange in this semi-bankruptcy of Ephraim Pennypacker, as by the evidence of a most respectable firm of lawyers, they had drawn his will only three years before his death, and he had then bequeathed to found the before-mentioned charity nearly a quarter of a million in bonds, money and securities of various kinds. This will had gone into his own hands, but as his private cash-book showed during these three years immense sums withdrawn from the bank, and the deposits not accounted for, it was generally conceded that the old banker had been engaged in some secret speculation—however unlike him—had silently sunk his whole capital, and in consequence of this had destroyed the will.

Some of the clerks found employment in the city, but John announced to me his intention of going abroad. He was sick of Philadelphia and wanted change, and would take any engagement to get away. I was not surprised, therefore, when I heard, some weeks after, that he had gone to Valparaiso as book keeper of an American house there, but I was surprised that he did not bid me or write me good-bye. As he sailed from New York, I could get no definite information as to whether his wife went with him, but I took that point for granted.

I shall take a flight now over three years, during which the only event connected with the subject of my story was the reception from Valparaiso of a regularly executed set of documents put in by Mrs. John Barrett, once Lydia Pennypacker, claiming the old house, and giving directions that it should remain closed and untouched till her own or husband's return. This occurred about six months after John's departure, and the time required for them to arrive at their destination, and it brings me to my sixth incident which relates to the house of Pennypacker & Son.

One night—and a bitter cold night it was—there was an alarm of fire. I was returning from the theatre, a kind of dissipation I now sometimes indulged in, for I was no longer under a cruel discipline. I did as a young man is apt to do, and took a run with the engines. Off they went to the eastern part of the city, and brought up next door to the old house, at a pork-packer's, which was in full blaze. Pork is a good thing to burn, and burn it did, with such effect that I was surprised the flames did not take the Pennypacker house and one or two more with it. As it was, the gable of the old place was knocked off, the door burst open, and the firemen took full range through the building, which did not by any means improve it.

The next day came the insurance people, and in a few days the workmen to repair, under the direction of the authorities who held the property in trust.

And now came a most extraordinary revelation. I got it long before it became public, from a young man whose acquaintance I made in the office of the public administrator.

The workmen, in pulling down the shattered parts, unearthed some suspicious-looking packages, and in a few minutes the whole of Mr. Ephraim's lost property—bonds, stocks, money and securities—lay in the hands of the master-workman, who fortunately was an honest man. Ephraim had used as a hiding-place a wooden panel under a window, where stood a heavy desk, in a room to which he was wont to retreat at times from the office and lock himself up. He had been too suddenly hurried into eternity to reveal his hoarding place to any one.

Of course, this was a serious matter, as there was a good picking for lawyers and public functionaries. Mr. John Barrett and wife were communicated with at Valparaiso, immediately. The return mail brought an answer expressing great joy at the finding of the property, but regretting that the dangerous illness of Mrs. Barrett would prevent her immediate return to Philadelphia. As soon as her health permitted she would set out. Within a month came a second letter from Barrett, announcing the death of his wife, a will made by her in his own favor, and his intention of being in Philadelphia almost as soon as this intelligence, with all legal documents to dispose of the matter.

And sure enough, within two weeks I heard of his arrival. I called at his hotel, sent up my card and received the answer that Mr. Barrett was too ill to see anybody. My pride started at this. Could it be the rich man cutting off his old acquaintances? I contented myself with sending up a second card with my address, in order that if he wanted to see me he might be able to do so, and then went my way. From my friend in the law office I heard that John Barrett had put in all his proofs and complied with all the legal forms, after which, having taken possession of the property, amounting in all to about three hundred thousand dollars, he had left the city, in what direction nobody knew. He never saw fit to call on me and I did not meet him.

Twelve years now pass over, and I come to the seventh incident of my story, which more nearly concerns my story than all the rest put together. You know that whatever share of this world's goods I now possess I have won within the last five years: in other words, five years ago I was poor, and of course in no position to fall in love or marry, and yet absurd as it is for a man of thirty-three to talk of being romantically in love, I was in love for the first time in my life, and the object of my passion was Katie Earnshaw, of whom I shall say nothing except she was as good as she was pretty. Kate was on my side, but I am sorry to say I had all the elder branches of her family arrayed against me. They believed in my little lady marrying somebody with mints of money, and the father especially had just the man picked out for her that he thought would suit. This man, Waring de Ville, claimed to be of French extraction, born in New Orleans. He was tall, dark, bronzed by exposure to a tropical sun, wore a heavy mustache, and dressed exquisitely, and was about forty years of age. He had been but a few months in Philadelphia when I met him, but certainly in his conversation, which was slightly tinged with a foreign idiom and accent, showed more knowledge of the city than that time warranted. He was rich. (Earnshaw senior was a man not to be deceived on such a point), and Katie told me, as coming from him, that De Ville had large investments in New York, almost enough to constitute a millionaire. What chance could I have against such a rival! Of course my attentions were repudiated by pa and ma, and as warmly encouraged by Katie, until I felt that we stood on the brink of an open rupture, and perhaps a runaway affair, providing Katie would consent to so summary a mode of settling the matter.

In this state affairs stood, when one day, as I was walking slowly down Walnut street, ruminating on the situation, a lady came from a building used for lawyers offices, and approached me. She was on the shady side of thirty-five, rather handsome, but with a complexion which indicated that much of her life had been spent in Southern lands. As she came near she gazed inquiringly in my face, started slightly, colored and stood still. There was something in her look which memory recalled, but only in a vague way.

"Warroner?" she said.

"My name, madam."

"You do not remember me?"

"I am sorry to say I do not."

"I am Lydia Pennypacker."

"Lydia Pennypacke!" I almost shouted, seizing both her hands in mine. "Why, I thought you were dead!"

"Not yet," she said laughing, "though they have tried hard to kill me. It is to prove myself alive that I have just been among these gentlemen of the law."

Then the whole story came fresh to my mind after a lapse of twelve years, and I said:

"But your husband produced evidence that you died at Valparaiso."

"Not my husband, but an impostor. I never was in Valparaiso in my life."

I was struck dumb.

"Do you mean to say that John Barrett was not your husband?"

"I never saw John Barrett from the day before I left my father's house. My husband was Alexander Graham. We were married in this city the day I left home, and I went with him to Rio de Janeiro, and from there into the back country, where he became engineer on a large sugar estate, and where we lived until his death, one year ago."

Good Heavens! what a revelation! I could not speak. I could do nothing but tuck the little woman's arm under my own, and march her off to my office, that I might gather my breath and know all about it.

"I have come back to Philadelphia," she said, "after fifteen years a stranger, having during that time scarcely met an American, let alone a native of this city, and rarely caught sight of a newspaper. I came back to see once more the spot I was born in, and to forgive those who drove me out into the world, and I find that an impostor has personated me, and received my birthright! Thank Heaven! I shall not suffer for the want of it; I am independent."

"But Barrett—where is Barrett?"

"My attorneys can find no trace of him. He turned all the estates and securities into money, and went abroad."

"And the woman he called his wife—who was she?"

"Some one he married in this city, immediately after my departure, and who assumed my name. Thus far the detectives have reached, but who she was they cannot discover. We have the evidence of a gentleman who saw her at Valparaiso, and he describes her as a blonde (I am the opposite) with a cold, blue eye, and hard, expressive face."

It all flashed upon me in a moment. This was the woman of the forged cheque, and John Barrett's wife. As rapidly as I could I went through the story to Mrs. Graham.

"Why," she said "you are valuable evidence in working up our case. But what is the use now? The rogue, as well as the property is gone."

True enough, the story was all out, but too late. John Barrett had been the forger of that cheque, the woman only the presenter. The woman I saw upon the road that night was she—the one the next evening only a changeling wearing the same clothes. John Barrett had known of Ephraim Pennypacker's habits of hoarding, and doubtless knew that somewhere he had withdrawn from the bank, but after the old man's death had been unable to find it. He knew of Lydia's flight out of the country and where she was, and so determined on the plot he had so successfully worked. But there was another point which until this moment had never crossed my mind. Might he not have murdered the old man the more quickly to consummate his work? The thought made me shiver; the fact was possible, nay probable. He had committed almost every crime but murder: why not murder too?

All this Lydia and I canvassed, but alas! too late.

And now I come to the mention of a strange psychological fact—something for which I cannot account. That evening, with brain so full of this revived memory that I could not even find room in it for Katie Earnshaw, I spent at her house. The parlor was brilliantly lighted; the bell rang, there was a step in the entry that made me start, the door opened and John Barrett stepped into the room! I started to my feet, horror stricken. There he stood before me, as plainly as on the day we had last met, nothing changed but by the years that had been added, and the browner tint of the skin.

John Barrett, and yet Waring de Ville! Before this moment I had not seen one trace of the first about him; now I could see nothing of the last. I stood there transfixed, even after all others were seated, wondering whether I retained my senses, or whether they had left me under the excitement of the day. For an hour I remained gazing at the man and wondering; and then, commending myself for the presence of mind that had withheld me from denouncing him on the spot, I withdrew.

That night I could not sleep until I had seen Lydia, and early the next morning we met at her lawyer's. It did not take long to find two able detectives to make up a party of five, including Mrs. Graham and her attorney, to call upon Mr. Waring de Ville at his hotel. As we followed the waiter into his room I wondered, now that I saw him again by daylight, how I ever could have thought he was anybody but John Barrett, though Lydia declared to me afterward that her heart fell as she entered his room, for she saw not the first point of resemblance.

It was short work. I came upon him promptly and boldly, accused him of theft, forgery and murder, asserted that the proof was all prepared, produced Lydia, and extorted the confession that his wife was still alive. In less than two months I was on my way to New York to receive an assignment of property sufficient to cover Mrs. Graham's entire demand, with interest to date.

I don't think that left Mr. John Barrett much with which to join his charming wife.

Lydia insisted upon showing her gratitude by becoming a special partner in my business, which was the first cause of my making money.

And that's the way I came to marry Katie Earnshaw.

☞ A lawyer was once cross examining a high-sprited woman, who was evidently a match for any man, while her husband sat beside her, sheepishly listening. The lawyer was pressing a question urgently, when she said, with fire flashing from her eyes: "You needn't think to catch me." "Madame," the lawyer replied, "I have not the slightest desire to catch you, and your husband looks is if he was sorry he did."

☞ "What are you fencing in that lot for Pat? A herd of cattle would starve to death on that land." "And shure, your honor, wasn't I fencin' it in to kape the poor bastes out av it?"

☞ The sun is a spheroid 850,000 miles across; and so vast that it would require a million and a quarter such earths as ours to make up its volume.

☞ Sects differ because they come from men; morality is everywhere the same, because it comes from God.

☞ The Lord has many fine farms from which he receives but little rent.

Young Folks' Column.

Two of Them.

A brook and wee Elsie
Were playing together,
One frolicsome day
Of the sunshiny weather,
At "tag" and "bo-peep;"
Naughty creatures were they,
For the brook and wee Elsie
Had both run away.

One time, when they paused
In a lovely cool place,
Elsie saw in the water
Her round dimpled face;
And "How funny!" she said,
With a wondering look,—
"Now, how could my face
Get into the brook?"

A half-minute later,
A gypsying bee
Left Elsie in tears,
Sorry object to see.
"Here's another queer problem,"
The little brook cries;
"Now, how did I ever
Get into her eyes?"

—*St. Nicholas.*

Berthald Reimer.

She was a girl in her fifteenth year perhaps; yet the slight, fragile form and exceeding delicacy of skin made her look almost like a little child.

It was a warm summer day, still she had waited, resting in the shadow of one of the huge pillars which formed the entrance-way to that quaint old cathedral; bending forward eagerly as each step sounded on the pavement beyond, and sinking back again as it died away in the distance with a look of keen disappointment on her young face. And thus had she sat watching and waiting, hour after hour passing away, till the afternoon had nearly waned, and, weary, she was about to leave, when a sudden sound arrested her. A man's step rang sharp and clear on the marble near, and passing in the direction of the gallery-stairs, slowly ascended.

The girl's whole aspect changed; she bent eagerly forward, her hands clasped tightly, her lips slightly parted. "It is he! It is he!" she murmurud, the rich color flushing her cheeks and dying away as swift as it had come. Almost as she spoke she was on her feet, groping with extended hands in the direction the stranger had taken.

It was the grand master she was following, and even as she reached the stairs the low, sweet notes of the organ floated to her ear. She opened the gallery door softly and seated herself on one of the seats of the choir.

To Berthald Reimer, the exquisite pleasure she derived from hearing the master as he came each day to practice, was the one joy of her life. She had learnt to know his footstep, and would wait after each cathedral service that she might but touch him as he passed along, and go home satisfied, with the sound of the mighty music she had heard clinging to her and helping her bear her sad young life more bravely; for Berthald was a poor child, and withal she was blind.

The master had often noticed the little figure and the soft, tender expression of the child's face, and would have spoken; but somehow when he had the opportunity to do so, she was always gone, and so the time passed away, and the master played and she sat and listened, wondering and hoping that the day might come when she could feel his hand and hear the sound of his voice.

Perhaps the master was not so attentive to his duties, or Berthald might not have closed the gallery door so softly that afternoon, but he noticed the child when she entered; and when he had finished his piece, rose quietly, and before the girl could leave the choir he was beside her.

"You are not afraid of me, my child?" he asked, gently laying his hand on her soft golden curls.

"Oh! no, sir," she answered eagerly; her whole frame trembled with excitement, "not afraid of you—" she paused, uncertain what to say, and lifted her large, sweet eyes to his face.

"What is your name?" he asked again, still keeping his hand upon her head.

"Berthald Reimer, the blind girl," she answered quietly. A look of intense pity passed over his face, and he did not speak for a few moments; then he said, "Well, Berthald, would you like to hear me play again?" The look of joy which passed over the girl's face, and her eager, "Oh! yes, sir!" were enough. He smiled, and, taking her by the hand, led her to the organ and placed her beside him, For a long time he played, then suddenly pausing, he asked, "Can you sing?"

"A little," she answered.

He played the prelude to an air sweet and simple, and which was well known.

"Sing this, Berthald, child," he said. At first the blind girl's voice was low and trembling, but as she sang she forgot before whom she stood, and all absorbed in the beauty of the song and her love for it, she lost all trace of fear, and as the last notes sounded, her voice rang out clear, strong and beautiful.

"Well done, child," said the master, "well done, indeed. You shall come to me every day, and I will teach you, and then you shall sing here."

Berthald's sightless eyes filled with tears, and, feeling for the master's hand, she bent her head and kissed it reverently.

From that day she became a pupil of the great organist, and, before many years had passed away, the wondrous beauty of her voice had spread far and near, and the cathedral was filled with strangers to hear and see the blind girl. Offers of the most tempting nature were made her, but she refused them all; and, clinging to her friend, was never happy save by his side.

It was a rare sight to see her in the choir of the old cathedral of a Sabbath day. In the warmer season always dressed in white, with her hair, almost golden, falling in a rich veil about her; no trace of color upon her pure face; the light from the great oriel window streaming in upon her and bathing her in its softened rays. All gazed upon her—standing there shut out from all that makes life beautiful, singing her wondrous songs—as being allied to another world.

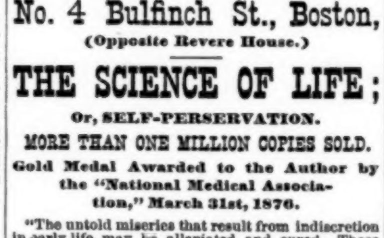
But Berthald's rare life was not a long one. She had always been a fragile girl, and now, though everything was done which loving hands and hearts could do—for the master brought her to his own home and cared for her as his own child—yet she seemed to grow tired, would rest often, and, though her place in the choir was always filled, and her voice rang out sweet and strong as ever, she would place her hand on her side, and her breath grew shorter and quicker. And so nearly a year sped on, and, as the pleasant spring days once more came, Berthald seemed to grow stronger, and her earnest wish to sing in the great Easter festival which was held in the cathedral, and in which she took the most prominent part, was to be gratified. There had been much labor and hard work, for the music to be rendered was entirely new and exceedingly difficult.

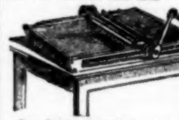
At last the time arrived for the concert; everybody was ready, each performer in his place. The vast building was thronged with listeners, every available spot had been secured. The grand master took his place at the organ, and the first low notes of the opening anthem broke upon the ear. Berthald stood, clad in her usual simple dress of white, waiting for her part. The organ ceased, and the blind girl's magic voice was heard upon the stillness; the choruses and organ joined her, and when the music ceased, thunders of applause followed. The concert had nearly ended, and Berthald's last piece was to be sung. She looked very beautiful as she stood there, and when the exquisite notes sounded from her parted lips, not a movement was heard; it seemed as if no one breathed. Then, as the last faint utterance died away, the people broke forth in a tumult of feeling; the stage was literally covered with flowers, and her name was rung forth again and again. She stood, one hand resting on a music rack, the other holding a simple flower, waiting for the excitement to die away; then she said in her own quiet way, "I thank you, dear friends," and, taking the master's hand, turned to leave the place, but scarcely had walked two steps when she tottered, and would have fallen, but the master caught her in his arms and carried her fainting away. They took her home and watching her carefully, hoped that yet she might live; but it was all in vain—no power on earth could save her.

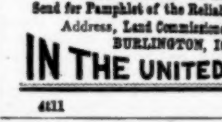
And the days sped on till the last one on earth for her had come. It was on the close of a lovely Sabbath, just as the sun was sinking behind the western hills, that Berthald Reimer's blind eyes were opened and she saw the mighty glories of the other world. She had spoken but little through the afternoon, and now, as the evening drew nigh, she moved her head gently, and, like a little child with its mother, drew the hand of the friend, who had been so much to her on earth, under her cheek, and fell quietly asleep. When the head grew heavy and the cheek cold, the master drew his hand away.

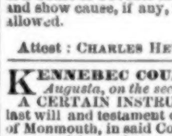
Berthald Reimer, the wondrous blind girl was dead.—*Evangelical Churchman.*

☞ The Rev. Dr. E. G. Taylor says that while visiting a colored school in the South, he asked a tiny darkey what he studied for, and what his object was in attending school. Hesitating a moment, the little fellow answered, "To get offs."









Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of Feb., 1877.*

DANIEL WHITTIER, Executor of the last will and testament of Charlotte Williams, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 13

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of Feb., 1876.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Administrator on the Estate of Cyrus Brown, late of Fayette, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration in said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of March, next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register* 13

KENNEBEC COUNTY—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of Feb., 1877.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Epaphras K. Prescott, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 13

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of Feb., 1877.*

HANNAH STEDMAN, widow of Henry T. Stedman, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 13

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of Feb. 1876.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Olive Mitchell late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of March next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 13

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

MARY A. ROLLINS, late of Vassalboro',

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and have undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Jan. 22, 1877. 13 HIRAM A. ROLLINS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

SILAS BURBANK, late of Belgrade,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Feb. 12, 1877. 13 RUFUS K. STUART.

THE MAINE FARMER.

Published every Saturday Morning

—BY—

HOMAN & BADGER.

Office Water St., (opposite Granite Hall,) AUGUSTA.

S. L. BOARDMAN, *Agricultural Editor.* W. B. LAPHAM *General Editor.*

TERMS:

$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE,

Free of Postage.

IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

For one square of 12 lines, $2.50 for three insertions, and six cents ☞ line for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

☞ All letters on business connected with the Office, should be addressed to the Publishers, HOMAN & BADGER, Augusta, Me.

TRAVELLING AGENTS:

S. N. Taber, C. S. Ayer, J. P. Clark, Warren Fuller.